BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEYS.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Office second floor over Rudolph's jewelry store. South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad Block. Dealer in promissory notes, manufacturers' scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States.
P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Erie street Massillon, Ohio. $150,000 Capital. S Hunt, President; C Steese Cashier.

DRUGGISTS.

Z. T. BALTZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House Massillon, Ohio.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. W. H. KIKLAND, Homeopathic Practice. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Jos. Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufacturers Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE CO. Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

GROCERIES.

D. ATWATER & SON. Established in 1832 Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Ware house in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

JEWELERS.

C. F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store East Main street.

JOSEPH COLEMAN dealer in Watches, Clocks Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No, 5 South Erie street.

Traveler's Register

Trains leave and depart on Standard time minutes slower than city time,
CLEVELAND, LORAIN & WHEELING

SOUTH.

No. 41 (goes to Bellaire)	6:38 a. m.
No. 35 (goes to Wheeling)	10:03 a. m.
No. 37 do do	3:55 p. m.
No. 39 (goes to Uhrichsville)	7:50 p. m.

NORTH.

No. 34	6:55 a. m.
No. 36	9:27 a. m.
No. 38	5:26 p. m.
No. 42 arrives at	7:20 p. m.

GOING TOWARD WHEELING.

No. 1, Daily	8:30 a. m.
No. 5	1:05 p. m.
No. 7, Stops here	6:40 p. m.
No. 11, Sunday only	5:50 p. m.

GOING TOWARD TOLEDO.

No. 4	8:35 a. m.
No. 6	12:32 p. m.
No. 8, Daily	5:45 p. m.
No. 12, Sunday only	10:30 a. m.

P., FT. W. & C.

East.	West
2:57 a. m.	3:40 a. m.
7:41 a. m., to Enon	11:02 a. m.
12:39 p. m.	1:30 p. m., to Wooster
1:40 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
8:35 p. m.	11:46 p. m.
8:48 p. m.	

CLEVELAND, AKRON & COLUMBUS.
Mt. Vernon & Pan Handle Route at Orrville

NORTH	SOUTH.
No. 35, Exp...9:49 a. m.	No. 2 Exp...11:18 a. m.
" 27, Exp...4:15 a. m.	" 38 Exp.. 8:27 p. m.
" 3, Exp...3:12 p. m.	" 28, Exp..10:49 p. m.
" 7, Exp...3:23 p. m.	" 8, Exp...7:20 a. m.

Train 5 (Cleveland Express) leaves Orrville at 7:25 a. m., (connecting with P. Ft. W. & C. No. 10 from the West), Akron 8:24 a. m., arriving at Cleveland 10:15 a. m. No. 4 returning leaves Cleveland at 3:25 p. m., arriving Akron 5:05 p. m., Orrville at 5:55 p. m., making direct connection with P., Ft. W. & C. for Wooster Shreve and all points west.
Trains 27, 28, 2 and 3 run daily, all other trains daily except Sunday.
Trains 27 and 28 have through Pullman sleepers between Cleveland, Akron and Cincinnati.

CLEVELAND CANTON & SOUTHERN R

GOING NORTH

Leave Massillon via C. M. E. Ry. 6:25 a. Leave Canton at 7:25 a. m., arrive at Cleveland 9:35 a. m. Leave Massillon via C. M. E Ry., 8:30 a. m., leave Canton at 10:00 a. m., arrive at Cleveland at 12 noon. Leave Massillon via C. M. E. Ry. at 2:20 p. m., leave Canton at 4:19 p. m., arrive Cleveland 6:10 p. m.

GOING SOUTH

Leave Cleveland at 7:00 a. m., arrive at Canton 9:03 a. m., arrive at Massillon at 10:25 a. m. via C. M. E. Ry. Leave Cleveland at 3:00 p. m., arrive at Canton at 5:00 p. m., Massillon at 6:25 p. m., via C. M. E. Ry. Leave Cleveland at 6:30 p. m., arrive at Canton 8:20 p. m. arrive at Massillon at 9:25 p. m., via C. M. E Ry.
Single and round trip tickets for Cleveland have been placed on sale at Bahney-Spalding Co.'s, 20 East Main street.

CANTON-MASSILLON ELECTRIC RAIL

Cars depart on standard time.
Regular trains between Massillon and Canton leave from city park hourly. 5:30 o'clock a. m. to 10:30 o'clock p. m. Trains returning leave from the public square, Canton, on the half hours, from 5:30 o'clock a. m. until 10:30 p. m.

SPECIAL SERVICE.

For special service or more particular information inquire of
F. H. KILLINGER,
General Agent,
Massillon, O

LEWIS' 98 perct. LYE
POWDERED AND PERF. MED
(PATENTED)
The strongest and purest Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the best perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.
PENNA. SALT M'F'G. CO.
Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

CHAS. D. WISE,
Surveyor, Civil and Mining Engineer and Draughtsman.
Abstractor of Titles and Notary Public.
Office, Room 1. . . Stone Block,
MASSILLON, O.

CLOSING EXERCISES.

Programme For the Final Celebration at the Fair.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS' LANDING

Will Be One of the Novel Features. Presentation of Awards, Music, Addresses and Fireworks to Comprise the Balance—Married in the Ferris Wheel.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—The committee on ceremonies has completed the programme for Oct. 30, incident to the official closing of the fair. The committee has fully considered the advisability of providing an entertainment for the visitors during the day as will harmonize with the programme prepared and suggests that the national salute be fired at sunrise, noon and at sunset, at which times the Liberty bell will be rung. At 10:30 a. m. a representation of the landing of Columbus will take place on the lake front. Between 12 noon and 1 p. m. daylight fireworks will be fired from various points within the grounds. Following this a monster band concert will be given between 2:30 and 4:30 p. m. on administration plaza. During the evening there will be a brilliant illumination of the grounds and buildings, concluding with a grand display of fireworks on the lake front and in the court of honor.

The exercises of the day will be participated in by the national commission, board of lady managers, board of directors, foreign and state commissioners, officials of the national commission and of the World's Columbian exposition. Suitable reservations will be made in the hall for these bodies and the unassigned space will be given to visitors who may desire to witness the ceremonies without the formality of presenting cards of admission. Following is the programme of exercises:

Music.
Prayer.
Address by president of World's Columbian exposition.
Music.
Adress by the director general.
Music.
Address by the president of the board of lady managers
Music
Presentation of awards that have been submitted to and approved by the commission to foreign exhibitors by the chairman or, in his absence, the vice chairman of the committee on awards.
Adress by a representative of foreign nations
Presentation of awards that have been submitted to and approved by the commission to American exhibitors, by some gentleman to be named.
Address by a representative of American exhibitors.
Music.
Address by a representative of the state commissioners.
Remarks by the president of the World's Columbian exposition and closing of the exposition.
"Auld Lang Syne," sung by the audience, directed by Mr Tomlins
Benediction.

The cart horse parade, which was postponed on Chicago day, will take place Friday.

A. D. Prather of Missouri, one of the judges of award, has been charged with soliciting a bribe of $300 from E. E. Paine, the representate of B. F. Avery & Sons of Louisville. It is claimed he offered to give them an award for that amount.

These names were submitted to and approved by the national commission as honorary members of the committee of awards of special diplomas of honor: George R. Davis, Illinois; Dr. Max Richter, imperial commissioner of Germany; M. Edmond Bruwaert, France; Hon. A. T. Goshorn, Ohio; C. Ragousa Sanstchwsky, Russia; Hon. William B. Franklin, Connecticut; Sirs Henry True and Wood, Great Britain.

Martha Washington day at the fair was celebrated by the Martha Washington association, giving a reception in the New York state building. About 3,000 persons were present.

The real estate congress, the last of the World's fair conventions, is now in session. Kinzee Ringe Hirai of Japan addressed the meeting on the customs and laws of his country relating to real estate.

James D. Hutchinson and Miss Lottie Zickler came in from Waukegan, Ills., secured a marriage license and took passage on the Ferris wheel. When at the top the wheel was stopped and the couple married 250 feet high in the air. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. E. Hartman of Waukegan.

Paid admissions at the World's fair yesterday were 243,178.

The Warrant Without a Flaw.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 25.—Judge Murphy has decided that the warrant and extradition papers for the arrest of Thomas W. Bailey, alias Kenndey, who is wanted in Detroit for kidnaping Millionaire Perrin, are without a flaw. Bailey's attorney is given until Thursday to file an answer.

On Her Final Trial Trip.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—The new United States gunboat Machias left the Cobb dock at the Brooklyn navy yard for a final trip up the sound. The Machias will be gone for 48 hours and upon her return Commodore Walker will prepare a report for Secretary Herbert.

Harold, the Sire of Maud S, Dead.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 25.—Harold, the sire of Maud S, died at Woodburn farm, Ky., where he passed his life and made his great reputation in the stud. He was foaled in 1864. Up to 1892 he had placed 34 trotters and 4 pacers in the list.

Given a Life Sentence.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 25.—A special from Middleboro, Ky., says: George Marly, brother and accomplice of Bob Marly, sentenced to be hung for killing Mrs. Bolling, has been given a life sentence.

Rear Admiral Queen Dead.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—Rear Admiral Walter W. Queen expired suddenly at his home in this city, aged 72 years.

OHIO SCHOOL LAW ATTACKED.

Father of a Non-Attendant Demands a Trial by Jury.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 25.—School Commissioner Corson has received information of a legal attack on the compulsory education law. Under this law a man at Donnellsville has been arrested for failure to send his boy to school. The penalty is punishable by a fine not exceeding $20 or a requirement to furnish bonds in the sum of $100 to comply with the law, failing to pay or furnish which he may be imprisoned.

The Donnellsville man claims that he has, under the constitution, the right to a trial by jury, which claim, if sustained, would in many communities render the law inoperative. Attorney General Richards holds, however, that the claim is not in accordance with the decisions in the supreme court, which has decided in cases where imprisonment is not the direct result of the offense, but the means of enforcing a penalty, the right to trial by jury does not apply.

He Had Another Wife.

URBANA, O., Oct. 25.—The little town of Springhills, this county, is having a full fledged sensation. A short time ago a man named Henry White came to the town and received employment with Lafayette Wren. It was not long before the new comer became infatuated with Miss Sadie, the handsome daughter of his employer. Love soon ended in marriage, and all was running smoothly until the sheriff of Logan county appeared on the scene and summoned the husband to appear before the Logan courts as defendant in a divorce suit. The guilty man, however, left for parts unknown. Wife No. 1 has three children.

The Revolver Went Off.

KENTON, O., Oct. 25.—Peter Lyons, a well-known Hardin county Populist, was shot by two masked men in his home, near this city, and robbed of $21. The robbers entered his house and found the free silver advocate reading his paper. They pointed revolvers at him and told him to throw up his hands. He grabbed for the revolver, and as he did so it went off, the bullet entering his head. The wound is not serious.

The Locomotive Exploded.

CHILLICOTHE, O., Oct. 25.—Locomotive No. 125, pulling passenger train No. 259, on the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railroad, exploded east of this city. The engine was a total wreck and the baggage car was thrown down a 10-foot embankment. The engineer and fireman escaped by a miracle. Only 12 passengers were on the train and none were injured except a few bruises.

Charged With Counterfeiting.

TOLEDO, Oct. 25.—Deputy United States Marshal Harmon has brought in William Dicus, Eli Ward, Charles Worline, John and Whitmore Cushman from Dupont on a charge of counterfeiting. They have been working in Cushman's cellar with plaster of paris molds. They will be given a hearing before the United States commissioner here.

Discovered the Obstruction.

LOUDONVILLE, O., Oct. 25.—It is reported here that some one tried to wreck passenger train No. 22 on the Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne and Chicago railroad at Oswalts crossing, near Perrysville, O. Fortunately a track walker discovered the obstruction and removed it in time to avert a terrible wreck. No. 22 is the eastbound flyer from Chicago to New York.

All Had Their Throats Cut.

RIPLEY, O., Oct. 25.—A shocking discovery was made when the door of the cottage of Mrs. A. J. Wagner was forced open by a neighbor. On the floor of the diningroom was found the dead bodies of Mrs. Wagner and her two children, aged about 4 and 6, all with their throats cut. The mother had doubtless done the deed during a fit of insanity.

Shot Himself in the Head.

CALDWELL, O., Oct. 25.—Fred Dulton, a married man residing near Macksburg, south of this place, made an attemp at committing suicide by shooting himself squarely in the forehead. The ball entered the head just above the nose, and inflicted an injury from which he cannot recover. Insanity was the cause.

Took the Village Parson's Horse.

WARREN, O., Oct. 25.—Burglars entered the store of B. T. Stanley, at Berlin Center, O., a few miles southwest of this city, blew open the safe and stole about $50 in money and $150 worth of stamps. They also appropriated a horse and carriage belonging to the village minister and have so far eluded capture.

Threatened to Kill on Sight.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 25.—John F. Johnson, a colored man, has been arrested for sending through the mails a letter in which he threatened to "kill on sight" George D. Jones, a prominent attorney. Mr. Jones does not know what Johnson's grievance is. The man is probably insane.

A Tramp Fired the Barn.

DELAWARE, O., Oct. 25.—The barn on the Reed estate, which was on the property offered as a site for the location for the Odd Fellows' Orphans' home, and which was filled with hay, was set on fire by a tramp. Loss, $1,000.

Horses Affected With Glanders.

DELAWARE, O., Oct. 25.—State officials have ordered Street Commissioner O'Keefe's horses killed on account of glanders. All the city drinking fountains for horses have been closed to check the spreading of this disease.

Put the Money Under His Pillow.

ACRON, O., Oct. 25.—Jacob Wise, hotelkeeper at Mogadore, this county, sold his farm for $3,880. He put the cash under his pillow, left the house and when he returned the money was gone.

Thirty-One New Cases.

BRUNSWICK, Ga., Oct. 25.—There were 31 new cases of yellow fever reported and one death. Seventeen patients were discharged as cured.

GIVE UP THE FIGHT.

Silver Democrats Will Allow the Repeal Bill to Pass.

A VOTE PROBABLE THIS WEEK.

Messrs. Stewart and Jones Again Entertain the Senate With Their Views—The Bankruptcy Bill Causes a Lively Altercation in the House.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—Senator Harris, acting for the silver Democrats, informed the silver Republicans that the Democrats had concluded that after taking all the circumstances into consideration they had decided that their best course was to drop the fight against the repeal bill and allow it to come to a vote. If this decision is not reconsidered and it does not seem at all probable that it will be, the end of the present fight will soon be reached and the result will be in accordance with the wishes of the president and the repeal forces in the senate. The silver Republicans will not undertake to prolong the fight beyond the time necessary to complete their speeches and will after that permit the voting to begin upon the amendments to the bill. It is generally believed that this will take place before the close of the present week.

In the senate, after some routine business, Mr. Stewart (Rep., Nev.) resumed his speech against the repeal bill. He directed himself to what he called the charges that those who opposed the pending bill were thwarting the will of the majority. This he denied. Who were the filibusterers he asked. The administration had filibustered for 25 years against legislation allowing the will of the majority to be expressed. They had used the most aggressive, the most outrageous means, secret at first, public now, to enslave the majority. "Let the administration take off its hands and let the majority express itself in the senate," said Stewart, "and we have nearly two to one."

Senate bill authorizing the Chattanooga Western Railway company to construct a bridge across the Tennessee river near Chattanooga, was taken from the calendar and after amendment was passed.

Mr. Stewart then resumed his speech and, without concluding, yielded the floor and Mr. Jones (Rep., Nev.) resumed his argument against the bill, but had not finished when the senate adjourned.

After some trivial routine business in the house Mr. Mallory (Fla.) called up and passed a bill to amend the revised statutes so as to include engineers and assistant engineers in the list of officers of United States vessels required by existing laws to be citizens of this country. The amendment was made necessary by a decision rendered when the Atlantic liners Paris and New York were admitted to American register. A bill was also passed for the removal of the Morris island life saving station, near Charleston, to Sullivan's island, after which the debate on the bankruptcy bill was resumed and Mr. Denson (Ala.) took the floor in opposition to the measure. He described at great length the depression of the debtor class, which he ascribed largely to the demonetization of silver. He grew heated. "Now that you have demonetized silver," he said, "you propose to add the crucial performance of the auctioneer hammer to complete the work that has been going on."

Mr. Patterson (Tenn.) broke in to deny the statement of Mr. Denson and the altercation grew lively, drawing in Bland and Bryan.

After the diversion Mr. Manderson began his argument against the bankruptcy bill.

Mr. Dalzell (Pa.) supported the bill. The bill might be defective, but it could be amended. It could be tried and after a few years perfected.

Mr. Ray (N. Y.) opposed the bill. He said he was in favor of some system of bankruptcy, but this bill had some features which he had to disagree with.

Mr. Bryan closed the debate for the day with a vigorous speech in opposition to the measure, in which he declared that this bill would place every debtor at the mercy of a creditor whether he was insolvent or not. The news that has reached us from the other end of the Capitol of the probable passage of the repeal bill and the establishment of the gold standard in this country will necessitate some law to relieve the debtor of his debt. But it ought to protect voluntary bankrupts there will be enough involuntary.

Mr. Oates, replying to a reflection upon the author of the bill, spoke in his defense. At the conclusion of Mr. Bryan's speech the house adjourned.

A Fight With Chinamen.

PORT TOWNSEND, Wash., Oct. 25.—News has been received here by Collector Saunders of a fight between contraband Chinese and a settler named Doran at Wickersham, 25 miles south of the Canadian boundary. Doran fell upon the Chinese by accident and tried to arrest them. The Chinese resisted and Doran fired upon them, wounding one. The remainder escaped. Customs officers continued the pursuit and captured three more of the Celestials.

The Reaper an Easy Winner.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—The American clippership Reaper and the American bark Western Belle sailed from Astoria, Or., on June 30, to race down the Pacific coast and around the horn to this port for a wager of $1,000. The Reaper has arrived an easy winner. She stopped at Pitcairn Island for a day and found the natives enjoying good health and supplied them with a batch of newspapers.

Foot and Leg Ground to a Pulp.

PIQUA, O., Oct. 25. Robert C. Chapman, an inmates and popular employe of the paper mills, met with a horrible accident in having his foot and leg drawn into the machinery and ground to an unrecognizable mass.

MAY CAUSE TROUBLE.

If the Sarsfield Guard Carry Rifles They Will Be Arrested.

CHARLESTON, Mass., Oct. 25. On Thursday evening, if the Sarsfield guard parade, as they have announced, the prospects are for the first time in the history of Massachusetts, a military company will be placed under arrest. The company, which is known as Company E, First regiment, proposes to parade on the evening in full ranks and carrying rifles while acting as an escort to O'Donovan Rossa, who is to deliver an address. The recent legislature passed a law forbidding other than the regularly organized corps of the militia, the troops of the United States, and certain honorary associations specifically excepted from parading with firearms or from maintaining an armory in any city or town and acting under instructions. Police Captain Eldridge said that if there was a violation of the law he should do his best to prevent and arrest the offenders.

The guards carried the rifles on last Memorial day on the march to decorate the grave of John Boyle O'Reilly. They had previously applied for a permit, but this was refused. They believe that the law is unconstitutional and propose to get arrested to test it.

Fire in a Church Causes a Panic.

MONCLOVA, Mexico, Oct. 15.—A message has been received here, stating that last Sunday Garza Zambrano, bishop of Coahuida, was about to celebrate his mass in the chapel, when one of the hangings over the alter caught fire, the flames spreading immediately until the entire surroundings of the alter were in a blaze, including a handsome image of the Sogradi Corazon. The church was crowded and in the rush one child was killed and several persons seriously injured.

A Passenger Train Ditched.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 25. An Effingham (Ills.) special to The Post-Dispatch says: The outbound passenger train on the Indiana and Illinois Southern railroad was ditched near this place by the rear coach being derailed and going over an embankment, turning over twice with 18 passengers in it. Benjamin Jewell of this county is fatally injured, while all the other occupants of the car are more or less seriously hurt. The injured were taken to the Mercy hospital in this city.

Wants an Accounting.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25. In a bill filed in the circuit court Austin W. Wright calls upon John Cudahy to pay more of the losses of the big pork deal in which both were temporarily forced to the wall. Wright says they were equal partners and declares that he should be a creditor for $115,000 of the Cudahy estate. He asks for an accounting and for the removal of Charles L. Hutchinson as assignee for Cudahy.

Shot His Fiancee.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25. In a fit of jealousy Frank Hilpert shot his fiancee, Paulina Thorman, twice and then suicided. The affair took place in Mueller's saloon-restaurant on State street, in which both were employed. The woman cannot survive.

The Disease Confined to the Town.

BILBOA, Oct. 25. Forty-six new cases and 22 deaths from cholera have been reported here during the past four days. The disease is now confined to the town and has ceased to make its appearance outside the city limits.

Will Make Good the Shortage.

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 25.—The bondsmen of Adolph Krug, the defaulting city treasurer, together with the banks of this city, have made arrangements to return to the city treasury $122,000, the amount of the shortage.

Mrs. Fitzgerald Indicted.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25. The grand jury has found an indictment of murder in the first degree against Mrs. Catherine Fitzgerald, who shot and killed Mrs. Carrie Pearsall in the latter's residence on the evening of Oct. 2.

Prepared For Business.

PORTLAND, Or., Oct. 25. The Puget Sound National bank of Everett, Wash., and the First National bank of Ellensburg, Wash., which closed their doors during the recent financial panic have reopened for business.

Devastating Prairie Fires.

ATKINSON, Neb., Oct. 25. Devastating prairie fires have been sweeping over the prairie lands in the southwestern part of the county. A strip 40 miles in length and many miles wide has been burned over, consuming thousands of tons of hay and in several places burning numbers of cattle and hogs. It is now thought to be under control.

Hog Thieves Lynched.

SHREVEPORT, La., Oct. 25.—Near Knox Point, Rossier Parish, some 20 miles above this city, two negroes were lynched Thursday night, the news of which has just reached this city. The negroes are said to have been notorious hog thieves and the mob, it is stated, was composed of both whites and blacks.

American Ambassador to Be Received.

BERLIN, Oct. 25. Emperor William will receive the United States ambassador, the Hon. Theodore Runyon, on Thursday next when the newly promoted diplomat will present his credentials as an ambassador.

Will Be Buried at Frankfort, Ky.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—The remains of General Thomas L. Crittenden, a veteran of the Mexican war, who died at his home in Annadale, S. I., were taken to Frankfort, Ky., for interment.

Irish Dynamiters Many Be Released.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—Home Secretary Asquith is at the present visiting Mr John Morley, chief secretary for Ireland, and it is believed that the visit of the home secretary will be followed by the release of some of the Irish political prisoners, now undergoing terms of imprisonment for complicity in the dynamite outrages of some years ago.

THE BRIDGE GAVE WAY.

One Man's Neck Broken—Several Others Fatally Injured.

BROOKLYN, Ind., Oct. 25.—The center section of the Coon bridge being erected over White river at Henderson Ford, two miles from here, gave way. J. V. Beele of Brooklyn, fell 60 feet, his neck was broken; William F. Pitsell of Daleville, Ind., injured internally, probably die; J. E. Marion, spine injured; Thomas Scoggins, Morgantown, Ind., head badly bruised; Albert Harvey, Brooklyn, bad hip bruise.

A Strike Not Probable.

TOPEKA, Oct. 25.—There now seems little probability of a strike on the Santa Fe system. The chairman of the grievance committee of the locomotive engineers and firemen employed on the system were in conference with General Manager Frey and the situation and prospects of a speedy return to regular payment days were fully canvassed. The men will give the company time.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

The inquest over the bodies of the Battle Creek victims is still in progress.

The Columbus (O.) striking street car men have succeeded in tying up two lines.

A dispatch from Cracow says that a local paper there reports General Gourke, governor of Warsaw, very ill.

Henry Mitchell, Sr., of Racine, Wis., one of the pioneer wagon manufacturers of the west, is dead. He was 84 years old.

It is announced that Lewis Green Stevenson, only son of Vice President Stevenson, will be married to Miss Helen L. Davis of Bloomington, Ills.

The act of the Michigan legislature permitting women to vote at municipal elections has been declared unconstitutional by the state supreme court.

J. H. Miller, undoubtedly the oldest postmaster in the United States, died at Gauley, W. Va. He was 88 years old and was appointed in 1832 by President Jackson.

The creditors of Wright, Bowen & Co., the big whaling firm of San Francisco which is temporarily embarrassed, have granted them a year's time in which to settle.

A bundle containing dynamite and supposed to be ready for explosion was found on a train at Logrondo, Spain, upon which General Martinez Campos and his son were passengers.

It is now settled beyond question that the schooner Riverside was the craft which foundered 20 miles off Cleveland and was discovered by Captain Joe Single of the fishing R. T. Roy.

The industrial and commercial houses of Buenos Ayres have petitioned Finance Minister Terry to take steps toward stopping the decline in the gold premium, which, they claim, prejudices their interests.

THE MARKETS.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 24

EGGS—Strictly fresh Pennsylvania and Ohio, in cases, 21@22c; strictly fresh Western, 20@21c, cold storage, 19@20c.

BUTTER—Elgin creamery, 32@33c; Ohio fancy creamery, 27½@28c; fancy country roll 25@26c; low grade and Cooking, 15@16c.

CHEESE—Ohio finest new, 11½c; New York, 12@13½c; fancy new Ohio twins bricks, 14@15c; limburger, new made, 12½@13c; new Wisconsin Swiss, 14@16c.

POULTRY—Large live chickens, 50@55c per pair; live chickens, small, 30@40c; spring chickens, 35@50c; ducks, 45@55c per pair, as to size; turkeys, 9@10c per lb. Dressed—Chickens, 12@13c per lb; spring chickens, 14@15c per lb; turkeys, 16@17c per lb.

WHEAT—No. 1 red, 66@67c; No. 2 new, 64½@65½c.

CORN—No. 2 yellow ear, 49@50c; high mixed ear, 47@48c; No. 2 yellow shelled, 45½@46½c; high mixed shelled, 44½@45½c; mixed shelled, 43@44c.

OATS—No. 1 white, new, 35@35½c; No. 2 white, 34½@35c, extra No. 3 white, 34@34½c; mixed, 31½@32½c.

RYE—No. 1 Western, 54@55c; No. 2 Western, 53@54c.

FLOUR—Jobbers' prices—Fancy winter patents, $4.00@4.25; fancy spring patents, $4.25@4.50; fancy straight winter, $3.50@3.75; clear winter, $3.40@3.65; straight XXX bakers, $3.25@3.40; rye flour, $3.25@3.50; buckwheat flour, $2.75@3.00.

HAY—Choice timothy, $15.00@15.50; No. 1 timothy, $13.50@14.00; No. 2 timothy, $12.00@13.00; mixed clover and timothy, $12.00@12.50; packing, $7.00@7.50; No. 1 feeding prairie, $8.50@9.00, No. 2 do, $7.00@7.50; wagon hay, $18.00@20.00.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., Oct. 24.

CATTLE—Receipts liberal; demand fair; market slow and lower. Prime, $4.35@5.10; good, $4.25@4.50; good butchers, $3.75@4.00; rough fat, $3.00@4.25; fair light steers, $2.80@2.90; good fat cows and heifers, $2.90@3.10; bulls and stags, $1.75@2.85; bologna cows, $5.00@12.00; fresh cows and springers, $20.00@45.00.

HOGS—Supply light; demand high. No market dull on corned hogs at yesterday's prices and dull and lower on grassers. Prime Philadelphias, $6.85@6.90; best mixed, $6.75@6.80; best heavy Yorkers, $6.70@6.75; best light Yorkers, $6.65@6.70; grassers, $6.25@6.50; common to best pigs, $6.00@6.60; roughs, $5.00@6.00.

SHEEP—Supply light; demand light; market very dull. Extra, $3.50@3.75; good, $2.80@3.10; fair, $2.00@2.50; common, 50c@$1.00; yearlings, $2.00@3.25; spring lambs, $2.00@4.25; veal calves, $4.50@5.50; heavy and thin calves, $2.50@3.50.

The Massillon Markets.

The following prices are being paid in the Massillon markets for grain and produce on this date, October 19, 1893.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, per bushel	62—65
Rye, per bushel	56
Oats	32 35
Corn	45—50
Barley	70
Wool	20
Flax Seed	$1 00
Clover Seed	$5 00—$5 50
Timothy Seed	$1 75—$2 00
Bran, per 100 lbs	75
Middlings, per 100 lbs	90
Hay	$7 00—$9 00

PRODUCE.

Choice Butter per pound	14
Eggs per dozen	15
Lard per pound	10
Hams per pound	10
Shoulders	8
Sides	8
Cheese per pound	11—12
White Beans per bushel	$1 75
Potatoes	70—75
Onions	90
Apples	60—85
Evaporated Apples, choice	15
Dried Peaches, peeled	12—15
Dried Peaches, unpeeled	4—5
Salt per barrel	$1.15—$1.20

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25 cents a bottle.

NOTES FROM NEWMAN.

They Pitched a Game of Quoits—They Like the Canada Contract.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Masters, Mr. and Mrs. John Sadler spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Sheldon, Canal Fulton.

We have just learned with sorrow the death of Miss Ella Weidner, aged 20 years. She was the daughter of D. K. Weidner.

The roll call and tea party given by the Baptist church on Wednesday of last week proved to be a pleasant and profitable affair.

The Misses Bessie Bell and Maggie Findley visited their friend, Miss Maggie Rummins and her school at East Greenville last Friday.

J. S. Coxey's man, Carl Brown, the Populist orator from the west, spoke at "Forty Corners" school house on Thursday evening of last week. He is booked for a speech at this place this, Tuesday, evening.

The contract our brick works secured in Canada proved a great advertisement, for the orders for more brick have rolled in since so that their entire stock is now sold.

D. W. Heinbuch has sold his pleasant home near "Forty Corners" schoolhouse to George Williams; consideration unknown. It is the intention of Mr. Heinbuch and family to make California their future home.

Wilse Frazier, the treasurer for the miners at the Forrest mine, was robbed of about $50 belonging to the men, and a watch, revolver and some money of his own by some one breaking into his house when all the people were away from home. No clue.

William Findley and T. Jefferson Morgan were called to the Wayne county court in Wooster as witnesses in the case of Ohio vs. Conklin and Bradley, conductor and engineer of the freight train that caused D. E. Reese of this place and others to lose their lives in the Shreve wreck Sept. 21, 1893. The defendant has the sympathy of the public at Wooster, backed by such strong legal talent as McClure and Smyser. A verdict against them can scarcely be expected.

Miss Minnie Branan, of Canton, and the Misses Ella Crawford, Jennie Patterson, Bertha Newstetter and Ella Shafer, and Messrs. George Mellen and Frank Schaidnagle, of the Bee Hive clerical force of Massillon, drove out last Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Finley. After visiting the brick works and viewing the beautiful scenery near George Mellon's old home, all started to make a call on Mr. and Mrs. Phil A. Young on their way home. They were truly a jolly party.

John Boyd, of the "Corners," went to Sherrodsville last Saturday, and pitched a match game of quoits with a crack pitcher at that place for fifty dollars a side, the distance being ten yards, ten pound quoit, clay ends, and the nearest to the top of the peg to count the first man making thirty-five points to be the winner. The Sherrodsville man was five points ahead at one stage of the game, but when Boyd reached the thirty fifth mark and won, the other man had but twenty-nine. John Boyd holds the title of champion fairly won, and is open to all corners for the above distance and for any amount.

Dalton.

Miss Tillie Fisher returned to her home in Wooster on last Saturday evening.

The Moore Sisters Comedy Company played in school hall on Monday and Tuesday nights, to fair sized audiences.

Alvin Good, who is working in Akron, is home on a visit to his parents.

J. M. Fiscus made Massillon a visit on Monday, on business.

W. R. Leighner, Peter Buchanan, W. E. Scott, Frank Kosier, Jacob Conold, F. E. Gibson, M. L. Hileman, J. W. Erwin, W. H. Houghton, Hugh Mein, N. C. McDowell, G. C. Freet and W. H. H. Wertz have left for Chicago and the World's Fair.

The stone cutters are now busy at work on the reservoir, which has been unsafe for some time. The work is to be contract and the water will be out of the reservoir for a few days only.

The Dalton burglary case is quiet now, and if there is anything done we will give full information as to all arrests made, and full particulars every day.
J. M. F.

WILMOT.

D. W. Wallace, of Alliance, was in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Cora Beam, of Apple Creek visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. V. Hobbs, the first of the week.

The Rev. Scarborough's brother from Baltimore, is with him this week.

Teamsters are hauling car lumber from Pfouts' to Dalton.

Mrs. Mary Gongaware, of Leetonia, attended the funeral of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Putman, held at this place.

The Buss Brothers have commenced cutting and sawing timber on the Philip Olmstead farm.

A number of our people attended the McKinley meeting at New Philadelphia Friday

Charles Kreisher, of Canal Dover, owing to scarcity of work there, has been husking corn for farmers near town.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Hobbs started for California last week.

Sugar Creek township will hold a Sunday school convention here Friday and Saturday next. Sessions will be held Friday evening and on Saturday morning, afternoon and evening. An interesting programme has been prepared.

Albert Hurraw roofed with slate the residence of Henry Kreiling, on Monday.

J. V. Updike, an evangelist, a speaker of great clearness and power, accompanied by J. E. Hawes, a sweet singer, has been engaged by the Christian church of Massillon to hold a meeting in November. They are expected sometime between the 1st and 12th of the month. Watch the paper for further notice.

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THE BATTLE'S BRUNT

DUBOIS AND WOLCOTT IN THE SENATE STRUGGLE.

Parallel Between Two Young Statesmen. Wolcott Like a Gatling Gun, Dubois Like a Howitzer—Remarkable Career of Idaho's Senator—Rapid Rise In Politics.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Oct. 19.—While Senators Stewart and Teller were the recognized silver leaders throughout the recent struggle, they had as lieutenants two young men who are more than ordinarily interesting to the student of men and events in Washington. Dubois and Wolcott are as unlike as two men well could be. Wolcott is fair, florid, quick, impulsive. When he speaks, he throws his words out like shot from a gatling gun. Dubois, on the other hand, is swarthy, dark eyed, black haired, slow, deliberate, cautious. He carefully chooses his words in speaking and turns his sentences in a way that is brittle, metallic. He makes an almost perfect choice of words, and though speaking always without notes or manuscript produces copy which would serve as a model of conciseness and directness.

On the shoulders of these young men fell the brunt of the battle during the night sessions. While Mr. Teller was on hand most of the time snuggled well down in his chair, dozing with one eye open, and Mr. Stewart made a speech famous for its length, it was the business of Mr. Dubois to keep fully awake and to guard the interests of his side of the chamber throughout the small hours of the morning. At 6 o'clock Mr. Wolcott came on to relieve him, and during the continuance of the struggle it was frequently remarked by senators and others that if the necessity existed these two young silver lieutenants, by working in watches, could hold the senate up for a month without any outside assistance.

Two Silver Lieutenants.

Dubois is not a great orator, as Wolcott is. He is, however, incisive, clear cut and forcible. He is strongest in sarcasm, and some of his hits at Voorhees and others during the silver debate have been regarded as among the most brilliant productions of this long contest. Dubois is somewhat solid, persistent, settled, patient. He is a man who can wait for victory. Day after day and night after night he has been in his seat, never impatient, always alert, always cheerful, always ready to exchange a word or joke or bit of gossip with any comer. The strain of the long battle did not appear to have any effect upon his nerves or spirits. He was as fresh at the outcome as at the beginning. Wolcott, on the other hand, has little of the great quality of patience. He is rather a cavalryman who likes to dash upon the battlefield, cut and thrust in every direction and then disappear. As a fighter and as a strategist he is not the equal of Dubois, but as an orator he is unapproachable.

SENATOR WOLCOTT. SENATOR DUBOIS.

These two silver lieutenants are young men as senators go. Dubois is barely 40, while Wolcott is only 45. Both have risen rapidly to their present high stations. Dubois is a native of Illinois. His father, Jesse K. Dubois, was an intimate friend of Abraham Lincoln and was a candidate for office on the first Republican ticket in that state. As a youth Mr. Dubois had no ambition to become a statesman. He did not even care for the law or any other of the learned professions. His aspirations were rather in the mercantile line. He wanted to be a business man. After leaving Yale he found employment in the great wholesale dry goods house of Farwell & Co. of Chicago, Charles B. Farwell of this firm being the well known ex-senator from Illinois. But a mercantile career did not prove as fascinating to the young man in actual experience as it had seemed to him in his dreams, and after a year in the dry goods house he became a clerk in the state auditor's office at Springfield. He was later made secretary of the board of railway and warehouse commissioners.

Getting Out of Politics.

This was in 1876, and it was about this time that Mr. Dubois turned the light inward, as it were, and endeavored to discern what he was made of and what he was likely to make of himself in this world. On mature reflection he decided that there was not much chance for a young man in Illinois or in politics, and that he would go west. Although holding a good position and having a better one offered him by Mr. Cullum—then governor, now senator—he turned his back upon Illinois and upon politics and started for Idaho. Before leaving he said to Cullom that he was out of politics forever, as he did not believe politics offered any promises for a young man. Mr. Cullom, who had already some experience with men who declared they were going to get out of politics, remarked to his young friend, "If you go west, instead of getting out of politics, you will get deeper into them." And now that both Cullom and Dubois are senators they often laugh over this prediction of Mr. Cullom's.

Dubois rode west about as far as his money would carry him and happened to drift into the town of Blackfoot, Ida. He had no special reason for stopping there, not knowing any one in the town nor having any letters of introduction, but some chance sent him to Blackfoot, and the morning after his arrival he took an account of stock and found he had $34 with which to start on his new career. That day he hired out as a cowboy and for several months "punched cows" across the plains to Cheyenne. To this day he is known in that part of the country as a cow puncher, and every cowboy on the range claims to have known him personally during the time he was in the saddle.

Getting In Again.

The young man had no intention of getting into politics. He believed he had cast the fascinating game of politics behind him forever, but he did not know that a man is rarely master of his own destinies and that he is nearly always controlled by circumstances. In the second year of Mr. Dubois' residence in Idaho much trouble arose about the enforcement of the Edmunds antipolygamy law. Arrests of polygamous Mormons were necessary, and it was difficult to find a man of sufficient nerve and bravery to do the work. Young Dubois had already become prominent as an antipolygamy agitator, and at this juncture his friends insisted that he should accept the United States marshalship and carry on the crusade against offenders. Robert Lincoln, who was then secretary of war, Senators Logan and Davis and Governor Cullom interested themselves in his behalf and secured him the appointment.

As marshal he made the first arrest under the Edmunds law and carried on the policy of suppression of polygamy with such energy and courage that he became a terror to evildoers. He had many exciting night rides through the valleys and over the mountains while prosecuting his task. At the same time he was leading the public agitation against polygamy and succeeded in arousing a wholesome public sentiment not only in south Idaho, where the Mormons were numerous, but in north Idaho, where there were no Mormons, against the practice of polygamy. This fight was carried on for four years, and at the end of it polygamy had been rooted out of the territory. While there are still Mormons in Idaho, they have given up polygamy. It was under the leadership of young Dubois that a territorial law was passed depriving all Mormons of political rights, whether polygamous or not.

A Rapid Rise.

This crusade made him at once a marked man in the territory. In 1886 he was elected delegate to congress and was supported by both Democrats and Republicans in recognition of his services to the people. He was no sooner out of the fight against polygamy than he was compelled to enter another contest, this being the effort on the part of Washington on the west and Nevada on the south to dismember Idaho and appropriate parts of its territory. The leader of the Washington movement to gobble a part of Idaho was Charlie Voorhees, son of Senator Voorhees, and the leader of the Nevada movement was none other than Senator Stewart, now Mr. Dubois' colleague in the senate silver fight. Dismemberment of Idaho was prevented by Mr. Dubois' generalship, and this was no sooner out of the way than came on the struggle for admission of the territory as a state. Having been reelected delegate in congress, it devolved upon Mr. Dubois to carry on this campaign, which he did with his usual energy and success. Idaho became a state, and very naturally young Dubois was elected its first senator.

In the silver fight he has borne a prominent part and achieved a great reputation. He is now one of the leading men of the western country. At 40 years of age he has reached a position which many men struggle for all their lives. Mr. Dubois is handsome, robust, athletic, genial. He is a member of the National Capitol Press club and is passionately fond of the game of dominos. He is a bachelor, but could not be permitted to remain one much longer.

Brilliant Senator Wolcott.

Edward Wolcott is one of the brilliant young men of the west. A native of Massachusetts and a graduate of Harvard, he early went to Colorado to seek his fortune as a lawyer. In a few years he had a practice that was worth to him from $40,000 to $60,000 a year. From one railroad company he had a salary of $25,000. He became noted as the most eloquent and gifted barrister in Colorado. With all his brilliancy and prosperity he never knew how to save money. He was constantly at the end of his bank account. A lover of sport, horses and the good things and good fellows of this world, he threw his money about like a prince. Every summer he took a vacation in the east, and at Saratoga and Long Branch became noted not only as a big plunger on horse races, but occasionally as a heavy better in the clubhouses.

The story of Wolcott winning $18,000 in one night in Phil Daly's clubhouse at Long Branch, and then losing the whole sum on a single turn of the cards, has already been told in the newspapers. Whenever Wolcott ran out of ready money, he had nothing to do but draw upon his brother Henry, a Colorado millionaire who loves his younger brother Ed as the apple of his eye. Henry Wolcott has helped his gifted brother through all his political career and stands by him in every emergency.

A Change For the Better.

Two years ago Mr. Wolcott surprised his friends by marrying the widow of his former law partner, Mr. Bass of Buffalo. The marriage has proved an exceedingly happy one, and Mr. and Mrs. Wolcott have one of the finest homes in Washington, with a country seat at Woodley, where President Cleveland also lives in summer. Mr. Wolcott has abandoned some of the youthful enthusiasm and recklessness which so strongly marked his coat of color and career years ago, and has become a dignified and useful senator. His reputation for genuine eloquence will long live in the traditions of the senate. WALTER WELLMAN.

Æsthetic Mexicans.

Farmers of Mexico use oxen of one color in the morning and of another color in the afternoon. They have no reason for doing so beyond the fact that their forefathers did it, and they concluded it must be the right thing to do.

AT A RIPE OLD AGE.

REV. G. W. SAMSON AND HIS RECOLLECTIONS OF EMINENT MEN.

Preaching In Washington a Half Century Ago—Interesting Experiences—Recollections of Congressman Wilson as a Student—A Friend of Lincoln and Davis.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—Few men, comparatively speaking, have been permitted to witness and take part in so many important events in the nation's history as the Rev. G. W. Samson. Although now in his seventy-third year, he is still able to bear an active hand in the affairs of the day as president of Rutgers Female college of this city, one of the oldest institutions of learning in the higher branches for women in the United States.

THE VENERABLE REV. G. W. SAMSON.

It was a year more than a half century ago, in 1842, when Dr. Samson was only 22, that he went to Washington to serve as pastor of the E Street Baptist church, a post he was to fill to the satisfaction of all concerned for 12 years. It was as pastor of this church that he came into close personal contact with most of the men who were prominent in national affairs during the decade and a half immediately preceding the civil war. Although he was himself from the north, men from both sides of Mason and Dixon's line were his intimates, and both Abraham Lincoln and Jefferson Davis were his friends before and all through the civil war.

In Turbulent Times.

It is not surprising that Dr. Samson's mind is stored with the most interesting of reminiscenses, but it was a matter of wonder to me as I sat with him today in his room at the college and listened to his talk that he could have known the leading spirits of the turbulent times between 1842 and 1866 as he did without giving rise by word, deed or look to suspicion from either side; that he could have gone through it all without having taken on one iota of prejudice, and that he could so clearly distinguish the good in those who were personally of sincere mind on both sides of the "irrepressible conflict."

To mention all the eminent men who from first to last were members of Dr. Samson's congregation in Washington would be to print a long list of illustrious names. It would include Senator Graham of North Carolina; Howell Cobb of Georgia, speaker of the house at one time and later secretary of the treasury; William L. Marcy of New York, twice a member of the cabinet—as secretary of war under Polk and secretary of state under Pierce; General Sam Houston of Texas, patriot and warrior; Amos Kendall, postmaster general under Jackson and Van Buren; Stephen A. Douglas, whose aspirations for presidential honors were then thought to be sure of fulfillment; Henry Dodge, who was a general in the war of 1812, later territorial governor of Wisconsin and first senator from that state after it was admitted to the Union, and whose son was also at the same time senator from another state; Tom Corwin of Ohio, secretary of the treasury under Fillmore; James Guthrie of Kentucky, secretary of the treasury under Pierce, and many others.

Jefferson Davis often attended Dr. Samson's church, although he was not a member, and when the war cloud's lightening flashes were devastating the land Dr. Samson was on more than one occasion allowed to pass from Washington through the Confederate lines. Once after a long conference with Lincoln he took a message direct from the Federal to the Confederate chieftain.

An Important Mission.

It was also proposed that a cargo of cotton should be placed in Dr. Samson's care, sent through the lines to the north, disposed of in the northern or English market under his supervision and the proceeds sent by him to relieve the foreign missionaries. This was finally done, with the full approval and co-operation of both Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Davis. Letters to the missionaries from their southern friends were also forwarded through Dr. Samson, and he was several times allowed to pass through the lines on religious errands.

It was in 1858 that Dr. Samson accepted the presidency of the Columbian university in Washington. The discipline of the institution down to that time had not been of the best, and it was hoped that there would be great improvement in this respect under the new administration. One of the first things that the ingoing president did was to call the students together and address them something after this fashion:

"Young men, I learn with sorrow that there has been some antagonism here between the students and the faculty. Now we have certain rules. They are for the government of the students. You want to improve. That is what you are here for. You cannot arrive at the best results unless every student does his best. I suggest, therefore, that each one of you shall strive not only to keep the rules and to progress himself as fast as possible, but that those of you who understand the location of the line between innocent fun and mischief shall take care of those who do not. Point out the line to them and help them to keep it. Let us create here an esprit de corps that will solidify and harmonize all interests."

Congressman Wilson as a Student.

While President Samson was talking he noticed that one of the students—a boy not more than 16—was looking the speaker straight in the eye, and he felt that that lad would probably be a great assistance. The boy was from Virginia, and his name was Wilson. He had entered the university in 1856, when but 14, two years before Dr. Samson took charge, and was graduated in 1860. During the time that the relations of the two were those of instructor and student Dr. Samson found that his judgment of the young man formed on that first day was correct. Wilson was a close student, quiet in his ways, fun loving, but possessed of a clear understanding of the proper time for fun. In his character there early appeared an element of force which was to signally manifest itself later in life.

He appeared often on the rostrum in the debates of the school, and his words were effective, but because of their sound sense rather than because of rhetorical flourishes. Though not personally a believer in secession before the war, he was drawn into the conflict on the southern side after his graduation. When the war was over, he returned to Washington and for a time served Columbian university as a Latin tutor.

Then he studied law and returned to his home in the new state of West Virginia, and the world knows of his subsequent career, knows how he rose step by step in politics, knows how he is now spoken of as the Hon. W. L. Wilson, how at the Democratic national convention of 1892 he placed in nomination the name of the successful candidate for president of the United States, and that he is now the chairman of the most important of committees in the house of representatives—the ways and means.

Dr. Samson and Mr. Wilson are still in close touch with each other, and frequently long letters in which the affairs of the day as well as personal matters are discussed pass between them.

I. D. MARSHALL.

A ROMANTIC CAREER.

The Central Figure In Stormy Scenes of German Politics.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—Rev. Adolph Stoecker, who sailed for Germany the other day on one of the Hamburg line steamers, is a unique personality. His activity in the political arena in Germany while he was court chaplain in Berlin warranted the assumption that he might indulge here in some fierce oratory against the Hebrew race. He did nothing of the kind. The roaring lion behaved as gently as Mary's little compan-

REV. ADOLPH STOECKER.

ion. The fiery preacher and agitator is evidently not devoid of sagacity and sound judgment. He realized that an aggressive anti-Jew campaign in America would be a rather questionable undertaking, and so he confined himself to the religious field exclusively.

But this mild mannered, soft spoken, scholarly looking man, although yet in the prime of life, has many a time been the central figure of stormy scenes and angry debates. His career is almost a romance.

When, during the seventies, the socialistic agitation gained more and more hold upon the Berlin workers, and even official circles became alarmed over the progress of the radicals, Herr Stoecker came forward as the founder of a new party, the Christian socialists, try ng to gain a following among the masses by a violent agitation against the Jews, whom he denounced in unmeasured terms. Herr Stoecker's Christian socialism had hardly more than the name in common with the Christian socialism of such men as Cardinal Newman, Charles Kingsley or Professor Richard T. Ely.

The Berlin socialists were not willing to see the workingmen lured away into the government camp. They attacked Herr Stoecker with great vehemence from the platform as well as in their press. During the winter of 1877-8 the struggle became more and more intense. Herr John Most, in a series of stormy public meetings, met the court chaplain in joint debate. The largest halls were insufficient for the immense crowds that came to listen to the combatants. When the smoke of the hard fought battle had cleared away, it became apparent to every good observer that Stoecker's scheme of winning over the wageworkers had signally failed.

Then came 1878 and the two attempts at the old emperor's life. The reichstag was dissolved, and in the new elections Herr Stoecker secured a seat in a prominent district. He worked and voted for the antisocialist law by virtue of which socialistic publications, meetings and organizations were handed over to the police, without a trial—without even a hearing often. That vote settled Stoecker's political status with the radical elements forever. The man who pretended to advocate social reforms and helped to suppress free discussions, the man who spoke of the people's burdens and voted for every financial demand of the government, could never hope to be the leader of the socialists. His visit to this country was brief and created hardly any excitement. M. OPPENHEIMER.

Wheeling & Lake Erie R.R

Taking effect Sunday, October 25, 1892.

Going South.	No. 5.	No. 7.	No. 9.*	No. 1.
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Toledo	7 45	1 00	4 30	.....
Oak Harbor	8 45	1 58	5 40	.....
Fremont	9 05	2 20	6 00	.....
Clyde	9 20	2 35	6 15	.....
Bellevue	9 33	2 50	6 30	.....
Monroville	9 46	3 00	6 45	.....
Norwalk	10 00	3 25	6 57	7 15
Wellington	10 50	4 15	.....	8 06
Spencer	11 02	4 30	.....	8 21
Lodi	11 17	4 50	.....	8 39
Creston.....Lv	11 35	5 15	.....	8 52
Akron.....Ar	PM3 57	9 2	.....	10 46
Youngstown	6 30	11 10	.....	PM3 37
Pittsburgh.....Ar	4 50	1 15	.....	6 40
Orrville.....Lv	PM1230	5 55	A. M.	AM9 30
Massillon.....Ar	1 05	6 25	6 15	10 10
Navarre	1 17	6 05	6 30	.....
Valley Jct.....Ar	1 50	6 40	7 00	.....
C nal Dov ..Ar	2 5	.....	.....	.....
Cambridge	4 35	.....	.....	.....
Marietta.....Ar	7 10	.....	.....	.....
Valley Jct.....Lv	2 00	6 40	AM7 10	.....
Sherodsville	2 21	.....	7 40	.....
Bowerston	2 33	7 17	7 52	.....
Jewett	2 54	7 42	8 15	.....
Warrenton	4 00	8 45	9 22	.....
Steub'lle.....Ar	4 35	9 15	10 10	.....
Martin's Ferry	4 18	8 58	9 52	.....
wheeling.....Ar	4 30	9 10	10 05	.....

Going North.	No. 6.	No. 8.*	No.	No. 6.
	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.
Wheeling.....Lv	9 00	3 30	.....	8 45
Martin's Ferry	9 12	3 42	.....	8 57
Warrenton	9 30	4 00	.....	8 46
Steubenville...Lv	8 45	3 15	.....	.....
Mingo Jct	8 54	3 54	.....	12 20
Brilliant	9 01	3 31	.....	2 55
Warrenton	9 38	4 05	.....	9 23
Jewett	10 31	5 15	.....	10 28
Bowerston	10 50	5 40	.....	10 50
Sherrodsville	11 05	5 52	.....	11 05
Valley Jct.....Lv	11 35	6 25	No. 4	PM12 15
Navarre	PM12 03	6 55	.....	12 50
Massillon.....Ar	12 22	7 10	AM8 38	07
Orrville.....Lv	1 15	4 32	9 06	1 57
Pittsburg.....Lv	.....	.....	.....	AM7 10
Youngstown	.....	.....	AM7 13	.....
Akron.....Lv	AM10 28	4 22	8 50	9 29
Creston.....Lv	PM1 45	5 15	9 40	PM2 30
Lodi	2 00	5 30	10 00	2 46
Spencer	2 15	5 45	10 15	3 02
Wellington	2 28	1 58	6 27	3 15
Norwalk	3 25	6 42	7 7	4 03
Monroeville	3 35	.....	7	4 18
Bellevue	3 50	.....	8 5	4 33
Clyde	4 05	.....	8 0	4 48
Fremont	4 20	.....	8 2	5 03
Oak Harbor	4 43	.....	8 4	5 25
Toledo	5 40	.....	9 4	6 25

NORTH Huron Division SOUTH

No 27.	No. 25.	Lv	Ar	No. 26.	No. 28.
PM3 05	AM	....Monroeville...	AM1155	PM	
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Dr. Kutchin is the only Physician now in Ohio who has received instructions in the European Colleges in Analytical and Microscopical Examinations of the Blood, Urine, etc., which are now considered indispensable to a correct diagnosis in many diseases. He has also an extensive supply of the latest and best Professional Apparatuses for the treatment of difficult cases, by modern methods, embracing many which are but seldom found outside of the large cities. There are many diseases which physicians in common practice do not usually treat, and are, therefore, seldom prepared with necessary and costly outfit to examine correctly, or treat with success; such cases, therefore, would do well to call at once and learn their true condition, and whether the doors of Hope are yet open, or forever closed against them.

CHRONIC DISEASES.

Dr. H. Lester Kutchin treats no acute diseases, but devotes his whole time to the treatment of chronic and long-standing and surgical diseases; cases given up by other doctors and pronounced incurable, he most desires to see. Dr. Kutchin treated over 14,000 cases in Ohio in the last five years, while his patients, all told, from Indiana, Michigan, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Kentucky and other States have been fully five times that number; nearly two-thirds of these sufferers were given up as hopeless invalids, some to be blind, some deaf, and others a prey to scrofula, chronic kidney disease, consumption, destructive female diseases. Among others, hundreds of children hopelessly deformed. But behold how many of them see and hear, while nearly all are rapidly being cured. The doctor is surrounded with the finest and most extensive collection of instruments ever imported to this country, for examining and treating all forms of chronic ailments of the head, face, eye, ear, throat, nose, chest, lungs, heart, stomach, liver, spleen, kidneys, bowels, reproductive and urinary organs, brain and nervous system, paralysis, rheumatism, sick headache, backache, tumors, growths, joint diseases, piles, hip disease, sciatica, skin diseases, ulcers, and every form of weakness of either male or female. Dr. Kutchin's specific medicines go straight to the diseased organs and can be plainly felt at work in the diseased parts very shortly after their use is begun. They are pleasant to take, mild but searching in action, yet agree with the most delicate lady or child, do not reduce the strength, and can be used while at the usual occupation, as many patients still able for hard work and close attention to business are often slowly, surely, yet unconsciously dying, knowing themselves to be ill, yet, deceived into a false security, they procrastinate and put off the matter until the case is incurable. The doctor earnestly requests all persons under treatment to write to him often, as advice may be necessary week after week in order to push any given case on as rapidly as possible, and a good common sense statement on the part of the patient by mail, is the next thing to a personal consultation.

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A THEATRICAL BUDGET.

Pinero's Much Discussed Play, "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray."

IMMORAL, YET POINTS A MORAL.

Harrigan's New Play, "The Woolen Stocking," Is a Success—Joseph Arthur's, "The Corncracker," Is Not—Daly and Mansfield as Theater Proprietors.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The talk of the town just at present is Arthur W. Pinero's play, "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," which Mr. and Mrs. Kendal are presenting to large audiences at the Star theater. The play undoubtedly deals with an immoral subject, but it is treated in such a manner that a strong moral is pointed. It is un-

EMMA EAMES AS JULIET.

necessary to give the details of the story, which is intensely interesting and will long stand as a model of the modern playwright's art.

It seems that Pinero when he wrote it had no idea that it would ever become a great and popular success, for he feared that the theater going public would refuse to accept it seriously as a thoroughly sincere contribution to contemporaneous dramatic literature. He offered "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" to Manager Daniel Frohman of the Lyceum, this city, but that astute manager was unwilling to serve it up to the exotic palates of his patrons.

When it was produced some time afterward in London and really became the reigning sensation, Mr. Frohman was no doubt greatly surprised and perhaps a trifle regretful at the apparently magnificent lost opportunity. He was afraid that New York wouldn't "stand" it, but this cosmopolitan city has not only "stood" it, but it positively likes it, and that, too, despite the fact that most of the critics do not. These gentlemen have suddenly developed didactic tendencies, and the theatrical columns of the big New York dailies may soon be expected to contain long sermons on morality. If this should prove to be the case, what a contrast will thus be afforded with the other portions of most of those papers!

The offense in the case of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" seems to lie in the fact that it deals with things as they really are, and not as they should be. The play shows by means of strong dialogue, masterful situations and adroit suggestions that a misstep will be followed by retribution just as surely as the sun rises and sets. This is done in such a vigorous manner that to many the treatment might appear at first sight to be unnecessarily and even brutally broad, but this is not the case. The thing that surprised me most was that an author should be able to handle a subject so admittedly "tender" with so much skill and comparative delicacy, and so little actual statement of the unsavory condition which everybody who sees the play thoroughly understands without exactly knowing at what particular point in the progress of the drama he received the information.

People may discuss "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" from the moral or immoral standpoint as much as they like, but no one who makes the slightest pretensions to a knowledge of the technique of stage writing will deny that from the literary and artistic standpoints no play presented in this city for many a year is its superior, and but few of them are its equals.

I would not advise parents to take their young daughters to see "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," because the moral there taught may be acquired in a much more quiet manner. But to grown persons, who know and realize that the world is not unsullied pure, an evening with "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" will prove a literary treat.

Harrigan's new play, "The Woolen Stocking," has caught the fancy of his clientelle, just as most of its predecessors have done. The Woolen Stocking is the name of a coal mine in Pennsylvania, the deed of which has been lost by the rightful owner and has been pasted in a Bible belonging to a colored family. This Bible is transferred for debt and other causes from one person to another, and it is upon the efforts to return it to the owner that the main thread of the plot—if the play can be said to have a plot—really hangs. It's a mighty slender thread, but it does not require a very strong one to hold up the story.

The scene is laid in New York, and the characterization, though necessarily a trifle exaggerated for the purposes of funmaking, is in the main good, and coupled with the really fine mounting which Harrigan has given the piece will almost certainly insure for it a long and prosperous career. Dave Braham has written six new songs, and there is not one of them which the hand organs and the street urchins will not soon have. By the way, Mr. Braham has in this company a son, a particularly conscientious lad of considerable ability, who is likely to make his mark in the line of work which he has mapped out for himself.

"The Still Alarm" was and is a great success. So also was and is "Blue Jeans." Joseph Arthur is the author of both. He felt proud of his literary offspring, as well he might, for the former introduced the fire engine, "with a pair of real live horses" as a dramatic star of the first magnitude, which was only eclipsed, when "Blue Jeans" was produced, by the buzzsaw. A distinct advance in the direction of realism had been made, and that, too, to great pecuniary advantage. Therefore when Mr. Arthur announced that he would produce "The Corncracker"—a third play from his mechanically inventive pen—it was expected that some wonderful new effect would be shown, especially as it was ostentatiously announced that rehearsals were always held behind closed doors.

Well, "The Corncracker" came, was seen and was conquered. I have not yet met a person who was able to give a connected story of the alleged plot. I am inclined to think that there is very little risk in crediting Mr. Arthur with his first failure, which cannot be dodged on the score of a poor cast, for the leading parts were assumed by William Ingersoll, at one time the leading man with Marie Wainwright, and Miss Judith Berolde, a particularly competent actress, who was up to the time of her marriage Alexander Salvini's leading lady. There were also several other good people in the cast.

The charming and thoroughly wholesome comedy, "Liberty Hall," has run its course at the Empire theater and will be succeeded next Tuesday evening by David Belasco's latest play, "The Younger Son." Henry Miller will play the title role, and the principal female character will be enacted by Miss Viola Allen. The production of "The Younger Son" will be a notable event, as it will mark the return of the regular stock company for its second season, and besides the play will be the first one written exclusively by Mr. Belasco produced in several years. For some reason the impression has gone abroad that Mr. Belasco cannot write a successful play except in collaboration, but as he did when he was much younger and possessed not nearly his present experience it is difficult to understand the cause of this manifestly mistaken notion. However, we shall soon see.

The new Augustin Daly theater will not be built. It was a bubble and a very small one, and it has burst, as almost everybody expected it would do. Some one offered to lend Mr. Daly the necessary sum of money at a low rate of interest, and he declined with thanks. That is exactly how near the theater was to being built. Mr. Daly's London theater, which, according to the accounts cabled to this side, is not doing as well as might be hoped, together with his New York house and a large stock company, are likely to prove just about as much as that gentleman will care to handle for some time to come.

Richard Mansfield is not, however, so shrinking as Mr. Daly. He says openly that it is the ambition of his life to have a New York theater of his own, and he appeals to the public to aid him to accomplish his desire. I think that if there were any assurance that Mr. Mansfield would permit himself to be guided by the counsel of his directors, without flying off into a tantrum, there would be little or no trouble in raising the required amount in this city, where his wonderful ability as an actor and his conscientiousness in the matter of productions are well understood and fully appreciated.

What a wonderfully fine season of grand opera we are to have at the Metropolitan! It will open on Nov. 27 with Gounod's "Romeo et Juliette." Jean de Reszke will of course sing his old part of Romeo, and if the reports which have reached this city as to the present condition of his voice be true he will sing it better than ever before. A double bill, consisting of "Philemon et Baucis" and "Cavalleria Rusticana" will be the offering for the second evening.

In the former Mme. Emma Calve, the Frenchwoman with the phenomenally high soprano voice, who is to receive more dollars per month than she was getting francs in Paris a couple of years ago when she was discovered by Sir Augustus Harris, will make her American debut. "Hamlet," Ambroise Thomas' masterpiece, will be the bill for the third performance, when the great Australian soprano, Mme. Melba, who is said to receive $2,000 a night, will make her first bow to an audience on this side of the water.

The female member of the company, however, in whom Americans take the greatest interest is Mrs. Julian Story, otherwise Miss Emma Eames. Miss Eames is already in this city and is busy rehearsing the seven operas in which she will be heard during the coming season. These are "Faust," "Romeo et Juliette," "Lohengrin," "Othello," "Die Meistersinger," "Le Marriage de Figaro" and "Carmen."

Miss Eames is not so thin as she was when she was last heard here two years

PADDY DEMPSEY'S STORY—"THE WOOLEN STOCKING."

ago, but she is if possible more beautiful. She is also in better health, and as she has had a long rest in Europe she hopes to give her many admirers an agreeable surprise.

A half dozen men were listening with apparent interest to a seventh, who was telling a story at the bar of the Hoffman House the other day, when suddenly one of the seemingly attentive six turned around, and beckoning to an imaginary person said in an imperative tone:

"Cut this man's hair!"

Then the other five listeners gave a loud guffaw, and the story teller stopped stock still as if a cable car had run into him. He was mad, but the others kept on laughing, and finally he saw the joke, and himself contributed a feeble, unhealthy smile to the general merriment.

"Cut this man's hair!" is the latest gag in town. It is used just as the chestnut bell was used years ago, and its application goes even beyond tolling the knell of old stories. It may be applied when a listener wants to express doubt concerning a yarn that is being poured into his ear, or when a person is talking too much. In a variety hall the other night it was shouted at a performer whose remarks did not create any wild manifestations of mirth.

"Cut this man's hair!" knocks a man off his intellectual perch in short order, and the gag is likely to be pretty popular. It is taken from the military comedy, "The Other Man," which was at the Garden theater for several weeks. St. Fontaine, played by Joseph Holland, is doing duty under the name of Champignol, with whose wife St. Fontaine has had an adventure. The real Champignol is in the same company too. When St. Fontaine displeases his captain by saying something he shouldn't say to his superior officer, the captain calls a sergeant and commands him to "Cut this man's hair!" The sergeant delegates a corporal to have Champignol's hair cut, and the post barber cuts off the real Champignol's locks. A second and a third time the captain orders the sergeant to "Cut this man's hair!" and every time the real Champignol falls under the barber's scissors, until finally the clipping machine is used on him, and he is ordered entirely hairless. The incident is very funny, and that is why it has been taken up as a gag.

OCTAVUS ROY COHEN.

KINGS OF THE SADDLE.

Fred Taral Describes the Dangers of a Jockey's Life.

MANY PIGSKIN KNIGHTS KILLED.

Green Boys the Bane of an Old Jockey's Life—How Riders Are Starved, Steamed, Tempted and Placed In Deadly Peril. Tragic End of Six Jockeys.

The public at large is accustomed to look at the bright side of a successful jockey's life—the adulation he receives at the hands of sportsmen for whom he wins small fortunes, the magnificent emoluments bestowed upon him for the season's work and the receptions showered upon him after that season's work has ended.

These are all very well in their way, but the public never gives a thought to the darker side of that same jockey's life—the trials and privations which he must suffer to attain success, the risks to life and limb which he is compelled to undergo daily, and last, but not least, the temptations and annoyances to which he is subjected by designing men who wish to profit by his knowledge.

All of these matters are deserving of consideration to the end that the theory that a jockey lies perpetually on a bed of roses may be dissipated. Let us take them up seriatim. With the arduous work of training most people are familiar, and I will dis-

EVERY ONE WANTS TO TREAT A JOCKEY.

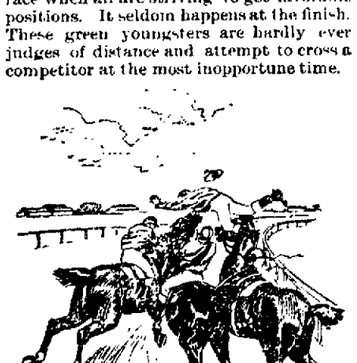
miss that feature of a jockey's life with a passing notice. It will suffice to say that from early dawn until long after nightfall the jockey's labors endure. Riding is but a small portion of them. First, in the earlier part of the season especially, he must go down to the track at daybreak and exercise his horses. Then he is "steamed" and sweated and well nigh starved to death until after his race or races are run. After that he can partake of a slight collation of nonfattening foods until nightfall, when he undergoes another steaming and then retires for the night. At times the craving for juicy joints, appetizing side dishes and sweet tasting farinaceous foods becomes almost unbearable. This process of training and torture is kept up daily for the most part while the season lasts.

But it is of the perils of a jockey's life I would speak. There is not a prominent rider in the land who has not at one time or another had terrible tumbles and suffered severe bodily injuries. I know that I have been thrown a dozen times in my career and twice have been badly injured. On one occasion at Lexington, Ky., seven years ago a green boy jostled into me with a force that threw my animal, Lillie Paine, clear across the track. She fell on me and broke my left arm in three places. I had as many pieces of bone taken out of that arm, which was almost smashed to a pulp.

At Morris Park three years ago Covington and I had a narrow escape from being crushed under our horses. I was on Banquet, and Covington on Willie L. There were half a dozen of us in the race, and we all got off well together. Suddenly a little stable boy, who was on a "selling plater," pulled his way across Covington, who bumped into me, and we went down together. I flew over Covington's head and arose uninjured. Covington escaped with a slight shock. Had the horses fallen on us we would in all likelihood have been killed, as we were bunched together and close to the rail.

At Guttenburg two years ago, and last summer at Chicago, I got two bad falls in precisely the same way; green boys ran across me in each instance and gave me a great toss. As I flew threw the air at Chicago I said to myself, "Here goes my chance for the Derby." I thought I would be badly crippled, but was not even stunned. I fell in a soft spot and managed to catch the Derby three days later. At Guttenburg I dropped on a lot of cobblestones; but, marvelous to relate, escaped with a few scratches. I threw out my arms to protect my head as I went whizzing through the air.

Other lads have not been so fortunate as myself. At least a dozen have been killed during the past seven years. I can recall six who met tragic ends, and in almost every instance they were killed by the action of green boys running across them. This usually occurs at the beginning of a race when all are striving to get favorable positions. It seldom happens at the finish. These green youngsters are hardly ever judges of distance and attempt to cross a competitor at the most inopportune time.



I FLEW OVER COVINGTON'S HEAD.

The jockeys mentioned who rode to their death were Eddie West at Saratoga, six years ago; Joe Bergin at Gloucester, a year ago; Tommy Flynn at Brighton Beach, this summer; Joe Huber at Gloucester, two months ago; Andy McCarthy at Morris Park, a year ago and Enoch Turner at Chicago, four years ago. I mention Turner last, because he was drunk when he mounted his horse and was accountable for his own death. He did not know what he was doing and precipitously ran right on top of another horse. He was thrown down and his skull crushed.

Tug Decker, another promising jockey, after riding a race at Morris Park, was found dead on the outskirts of Westchester. It is supposed he was murdered.

Much has been said about the temptations to which jockeys are subjected by newspaper men and others. I can honestly say that boys are seldom tempted by horse owners to do wrong and certainly not by bookmakers. The men who do the tempting are generally "outsiders" who wish to "throw down" the bookmakers. The latter have a big enough percentage in their favor to render them honest, if they were not naturally so. The logic of chances aids them. The man who gambles must in the long run lose, the same as the man who "bucks the tiger."

If jockeys go astray it is their own fault. They are bright lads, generally speaking, and know the difference between right and wrong. They are, nine times out of ten, as honest as the day is long, and loyal to the men who employ them. I have been tempted but once in my life, and that was seven years ago, when I was a mere lad, at Chicago. I took off my colors at once and refused to ride for the owner of the horse.

No; jockeys, as I have said, as a rule are honest not only to their employers, but to the public. The greatest temptations to which they are exposed are social pleasures. Every one wants to treat a successful jockey, some from pure friendship, others from a desire to gain inside information regarding the jockey's employer's stable and thereby reap a golden harvest. Few jockeys yield even to temptation of this kind. They rigidly adhere to the rules of training and "give no points away," thereby remaining true both to their employers and to the public. For this they cannot be praised too highly.

Fred Taral

SPORTING NOTES.

Zimmerman has won 101 bicycle races this season, the greatest number ever captured in the same length of time by one rider.

The luckiest boxers come from Boston. During the year 1893 they have monopolized the bouts in which big purses were at stake.

George W. Orton, Canadian champion runner, will take a course at the University of Pennsylvania. This step of Orton's means that the University of Pennsylvania will win the mile intercollegiate next year unless Tommy Conneff enters Yale or Harvard.

Italy wants the next international bicycling championship meet.

John Jameson of Dublin, owner of the yacht Irex, will build a yacht and challenge for the America's cup in 1894.

Julian P. Bliss, Chicago's "Pocket Hercules," will not race next year, he says. The plucky little rider won $6,000 worth of prizes during the past season.

W. W. Windle recently rode a mile with a flying start in 1 minute 56 4-5 seconds. H. C. Tyler covered the same distance with standing start in 2 minutes 2-5 seconds.

Flying Jib and Mascot.

Last year's great duel for the stallion trotting championship bids fair to have a counterpart this season in the struggle between Mascot and Flying Jib for the pacing championship of the world. Each of these marvelous exponents of the "side-

FLYING JIB.

wheel" gait has covered a mile in the record time of 2:04, and they are thus exactly even in their contest for the honor of being the world's swiftest pacer.

Mascot won the pacing championship last year and remained in undisputed possession of the record until Sept. 15 of this season, when Flying Jib paced a mile in 2:04 at Washington park, Chicago, equaling the champion's performance. Mascot's owner has since issued a challenge to the world in which he offers to match Mascot against any pacer or trotter. Although a race between Mascot and Fying Jib would be a very interesting event, there seems to be no probability that the great pacers will meet. Both will continue their attacks upon the time record, however, and their struggle for the pacing crowns will be watched with interest by horsemen.

Colors For Racing Wheelmen.

It has been proposed for consideration that the racing men all wear some distinctive color instead of wearing numbers, which are often impossible to decipher. Racing men have always showed a lamentable lack of good taste in dressing for the track. There is a great necessity for the racers to have some distinctive color to aid in identifying them. There need be no conflict. Each man could make his selection and register his choice, and in case of a controversy the first man would of course have the preference. The innovation would add life and beauty to an ofttimes dull picture, and the matter should by all means be considered by the racing board in constructing the rules for 1894.

Johnnie Bull Must Try Again.

A bloomin English craft kim in a leetle spell ago
A-huntin fer the Viggylant to lay her colors low.
She'd cleaned out all the Britishers an done the Dutchmen up,
An reckoned she'd sail over here an swipe the Yankee cup.

The stranger was a rakish lookin cuss, all painted black,
An they 'lowed she was a tough un fer a straight run er a tack.
But talkin never wholloped Uncle Sammy on the seas,
So he jest hitched up his breeches an whistled fer a breeze.

They fix't their sails all spick an span an tuk a spin together,
But when the Yankee kim in fust they blamed it on the weather,
Fer what they wanted was a gale a-blowin like old scratch,
An such a bar'ling flukeez that was jest a diffy in match!

So then we hed a rouser, a reg'lar spankin wind,
An Johnnie Bull kim in agin jist forty seconds behind,
An then's when Uncle Sammy an a Yankee centerboard.

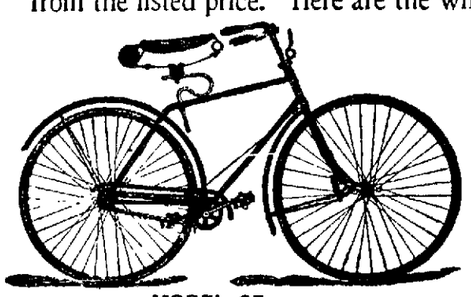
—New York Sun.

Would You Own a Bicycle?

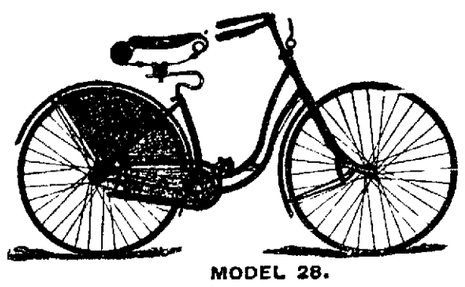
If you cannot afford the latest and most improved article in wheels, and still want a bicycle of high grade, a machine to be proud of, a machine that is the equal in construction and finish of any bicycle in the world, and superior in every way to the 1893 patterns of most builders, we will make you a proposition. We have about 200 of our

1892 COLUMBIAS,

model 27 for men, and model 28 for ladies, which we want to sell. They are grand wheels, we never made better ones for wear or for work. Thousands and thousands of them are used to-day by delighted riders who paid $150 for them a year ago, and got full value for every cent of it. We have sold hundreds of them this year for cash at the price at which they are listed, although in pushing our 1893 wheels into publicity we have neglected to advertise them. Now it is getting late in the season and we want to close them out. To approved parties who cannot pay cash, we will sell the balance on easy terms of payment. You may have them on the instalment plan, at a very slight advance from the listed price. Here are the wheels:



MODEL 27.



MODEL 28.

BEAUTIES, AREN'T THEY?

You can have them with cushion tires at $110 each, or with pneumatic tires at $115 and $125 each, cash, according to the quality of the tires.

The tire on the $125 machine is our best Columbia pneumatic, the best and most expensive tire to manufacture ever used on a bicycle, fully guaranteed against puncture for the year; moreover, we guarantee the whole machine from rim to hub, from handle bar to pedal.

HOW TO GET ONE.

Go to our nearest agent. If you don't know who or where he is, write to us and we will tell you, satisfy him of your honorable intentions and ability to pay, pay $25 in cash and arrange to pay the balance within one year. This is an easy way to possess a bicycle worth two or three of the fourth grade machines which are hawked about in auction rooms. If you wish to take advantage of this offer you should attend to the matter at once, as we have but a few of them.

You are welcome to our catalogue, it is a beautiful little book, beautifully illustrated. Call on our agents for free copy, or send us two two-cent stamps for postage and we will mail it.

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A new and Complete Treatment, consisting of Suppositories, Ointment in capsules, also in Box a positive Cure for External, Internal, Blind or Bleeding Itching, Chronic, Recent or Hereditary Piles, and many other diseases and female weaknesses; it is always a great benefit to the general health. The first discovery of a medical cure rendering an operation with the knife unnecessary hereafter. This Remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5; sent by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is positively given with 6 boxes, to refund the money if not cured. Send stamp for free Sample. Guarantee issued only by J. M. Schuckers sole agents, corner Main and Mill Sts., Massillon O.

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Oldest and Largest Commercial and Shorthand School in the West is the Spencerian Business College, 422 Superior st., Cleveland, O. Established in 1848. This Institution has prepared young men and women for useful and successful lives. Now building, superior teachers, and equaled course of study. Elegant cat. free by addressing SPENCERIAN COLLEGE, Cleveland, O.

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For 1893, just issued, contains Colored Plates of Alpine Aster, Begonia, Dahlias, Cannas, Clematis, Dutchman's Pipe, Pansies, Corn and Potatoes. Descriptions and prices of the very best Flowers and Vegetables, and many Novelties. Try Charmer Pea and Golden Nugget Corn, they pleased every body last year. Hundreds of beautiful and appropriate quotations from the best authors makes it The Poets' Number. Every lover of a good garden should send 10 cts. for Guide, which can be deducted from first order—costs nothing.

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HAS AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
OPTICAL GOODS,
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Diamonds, Watches, Silverware, Jewelry, Clocks, Gold Pens Musical Instruments, Etc.
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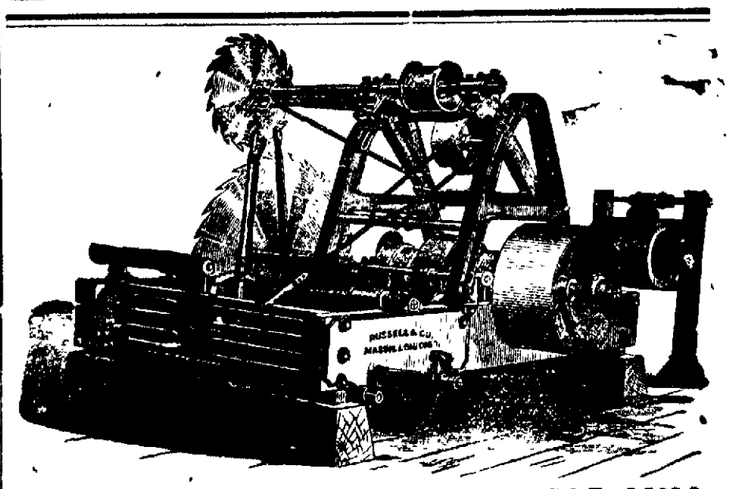
Elys Cream Balm For CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.



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Telephone Calls.
COUNTING ROOM—6—ONE RING

THE EVENING INDEPENDENT is delivered to subscribers in the city and surrounding towns at 10 cents per week. By mail, postage free, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

THE WEEKLY INDEPENDENT, by mail, $1.00 per year; 75 cents for six months; 50 cents for three months.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1893.

Equal rights has received a blow in Michigan. The supreme court has decided that the woman suffrage law is unconstitutional.

Congressman Ikirt has retired from the arena of tariff discussion. He is now devoting himself to a distribution of tracts on "Diseases of the Horse."

Information supplied presumably by Private Dalzell, and secured by him from the pension department, puts the number of pension suspensions in Ohio since the Cleveland administration went in at 1,849. Of this number 27 were credited to Stark county.

The argus-eyed editor of the Canton News Democrat again "hears that there are some fifty (Republicans) in Massillon, all of whom will vote for Neal." It would probably be regarded as irreverent should THE INDEPENDENT confess its belief that Mr. "Ne" is fibbing again, so it wont.

Senator Harris now denies that he told a correspondent of the New York Sun that the vice president would not live to overrule the minority. He meant it in a Pickwickian sense, too. The Sun's man replies that Mr. Harris did use the language attributed to him, and in the most bloodthirsty sense. He tells the senator that the latter is trying to escape public indignation at the expense of the interviewer.

The following letter from Governor McKinley has been received: "I am advised by the board of trustees of the Ohio hospital for epileptics, that they are about ready to open the institution for the admission of 250 male patients, but are not yet provided with the proper information to enable them to enumerate and classify the applicants for admission. The probate court of each county has proper blank forms for application, and it is earnestly desired that all who seek the care of this institution shall call upon the probate judge and fill out these blanks and forward to Dr. H. C. Rutter, manager, Gallipolis, O., at once."

The East Liverpool Crisis gives it up. It declines to state whether or not it favors a retention of the duty on pottery. It remarks anent its recent paltering on the subject that it is "compelled to abandon the effort. Either the Crisis does not understand the use of words or THE INDEPENDENT fails to comprehend them" Perhaps if the Crisis would print the question, its more intelligent readers might assist its feeble power of comprehension. The question is: Do you favor the retention of the duty on pottery? The answer is either yes or no Probably the Crisis prefers the Democratic expedient—compromise; in other words, a straddle.

The country loses a great figure in the death of Lucy Stone. She lived down the prejudices which once existed against women who seek the elevation of the sex, and was permitted to see every legal right she sought for women granted to them. The New York Sun, scoffer though it is, pays this tribute to her worth: "This distinguished woman died at Boston on Wednesday at the age of seventy-five years. As a pioneer in the movement for the legal and political elevation of women, she had lived through ridicule, obloquy, and even persecution, until at last she was honored and reverenced as the heroine of a great, beneficent and actually accomplished revolution. Lucy Stone's name must be enrolled on the list of illustrious Americans."

Our Democratic friends are deeply concerned because the whistles do not blow. It is a horrible plot, they say, to defeat Neal. Well, the men who are working know they are working, and those who are idle do not need to be hit with a club to perceive that also. Ergo, nobody is deceived. This affection for the factory whistle by Democratic authorities is something new. The memory of a Mass Ilonian does not have to run back very many years to recall when these factories were assailed on the public rostrum as penitentiaries and the like. The Democratic mind so runs to deception itself, that it would assume, for campaign purposes, that the hard times exist in the imagination. Unfortunately it does not require a Speaker Reed to count more than a quorum of unemployed standing idle on the streets of almost any of the manufacturing cities. There is no barren ideality about these hard times. They are here. And the Democratic party brought them.

AT WASHINGTON.

The scenes at Washington have again been shifted, and the symptoms manifested by the senate now indicate that absolute repeal will be accomplished. It appears that the President has refused to yield one particle, and is on the eve of securing a personal victory. The leading Democratic organ of Ohio, in its special letter from Washington, this morning, credits the President's apparent triumph not to his own party but *to the impregnable front maintained by the Republican senators*, led by John Sherman, who have stood by Mr. Cleveland through thick and through thin, who refrained from endorsing the cowardly compromise, and who possess the confidence of Mr. Cleveland to a greater degree than those of his own political faith. The "monumental incompetency" of the Democratic majority, as Mr Woodford calls it, is such that Mr. Cleveland has given it out that he will sign no currency bill, not satisfactory to the Republican minority. In this fearful and wonderful kettle of fish, could anything be more pitiful than the abject attitude of the Democratic senators, who outnumber Republicans and Populists together, by five?

Why, there are more boys and men, women and girls at work in three townships in Carroll county plowing and sowing and reaping and milking than are employed in all the potteries in America, and yet these pottery organs turn up their noses at agriculture and its followers —Carroll Chronicle

True wisdom lies in appreciating the inter-dependent value of farming and manufacturing. It is worth while for The Chronicle fire-eater to know that while the boys and men, women and girls of Carroll county were plowing and sowing and reaping and milking between 1880 and 1890, their total number did not materially increase. There were 16,416 in 1880, and 17,566 in 1890 In the same period the population of East Liverpool, consumers of the products of Carroll county, under the beneficent influence of the tariff, had increased from 5,568 in 1880 to 10,956 in 1890. The question for The Chronicle and its ilk to decide is whether they would prefer to have the 5,388 people who were added to East Liverpool's population within ten years in Europe or Ohio.

JACOB GRAYBILL

The time may come, perhaps, when service of nearly half a century in the public schools, will be rewarded with something more than words of appreciation. Surely it is something, something beyond repayment in wages, to have lived out a life in teaching others how to live. Such a career was that of Jacob Graybill for twenty-three years connected with the Massillon public schools, and for forty years a teacher. With vision that penetrated beyond the time in which he lived, Lord Brougham said in 1828

"Let the soldier be abroad if he will, he can do nothing in this age There is another personage, —a personage less imposing in the eyes of some, perhaps insignificant The school master is abroad, and I trust to him, armed with his primer, against the soldier in full military array."

SEND THEM BACK.

The three Republican candidates for legislative office from this district are.

Senator H. J. Eckley, of Carrollton.

Representative John Thomas, of Navarre.

Representative W. H. Rowlen, of Canton.

With this delegation in the legislature, the appropriation for the Massillon asylum was secured, and that, too, with difficulty. The Democratic party proposes to send in their places an Alliance physician, Dr. Williams; an Alliance lumber merchant, B. F. Weybrecht, and a Canton lawyer, Samuel Burgert. Assuming that these gentlemen have the same friendly disposition towards the Massillon asylum that their competitors are known to possess, they would go to the legislature as first term members. They would be novices as to methods, and therefore deficient in capacity to serve no matter how great their desire

It is dollars and cents to the unemployed workingmen of Massillon to have that asylum pushed on to completion. The state needs the institution, and our people need the money that its construction will put into circulation.

We know what our delegation actually succeeded in doing this spring, and it is common sense policy to send the same delegation back.

The coming winter will be a hard one These are the scientific reasons:

First—The husks on corn are much thicker than usual and are of a deep orange tint instead of a light lemon hue. Second—The hog's melt runs jagged instead of smooth. Third—The goose bone taken from a May raised fowl shows larger and whiter spots than customary, and they resemble the canals of Mars. Fourth—The crop of nuts of all kinds is immense, and the squirrels and chipmunks are laying in prodigious stores early in the season. Fifth—The partridges and woodcocks are lighting in barns and outhouses instead of trees, and ducks are flying in U shaped instead of V shaped flocks toward the South. Six—The green frogs are changing their skins, and are even now seeking cool wells and springs for their winter quarters

Thin and impure blood is made rich and healthful by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla It braces up the nerves and gives renewed strength.

COURT HOUSE AND CANTON

CANTON, Oct. 21.—The circuit court has handed down opinions in the various cases submitted to its judgment. Judge Jenner gave the decision of the court in the case of F. Edward Snyder against Peter G. Albright. The plaintiff sought to recover the value of an alleged $30,000 note, the verdict of the jury, in the court of common pleas being in favor of the defendant. A petition in error was thereupon filed, and the case went before the circuit court.

On the point that the verdict was not supported by the evidence, counsel had not urged the question, and the court refused to interfere.

In the matter of the Ida Roof letters, the court reviewed the line of evidence offered below by the plaintiff, particularly the letters of Snyder to Albright describing the injuries and the damages he claimed to have sustained, and describing the home, and that the Roof letters were then submitted by the defense. In these letters he claims his home to be different from what he describes it in his letters to Albright. The court realized this as very important, as it may have influenced the verdict, and it is therefore very important to know whether they were competent. A number of authorities on the subject were reviewed.

The court held that the rule of evidence was that in cross examination matter was admissible that tended to weaken the case of the party making the direct examination or to help the case of the party making the cross examination, and that the Roof letters tended to modify or qualify the condition of the home as set up in Snyder's letters to Albright. The charge of the lower court to the jury was approved, and the verdict sustained. Snyder's attorneys noted exceptions to the ruling.

OTHER CIRCUIT COURT OPINIONS

Christian Wagner, vs city of Canton, damages in the sum of $500 claimed by reason of grade established. Decree in favor of property owner ordered, reversing the lower court

Wm. Rummel vs. Isaac Eberly & Co. Lower court reversed.

Loftus vs Alliance. Loftus was fined $500 for keeping a saloon. Affirmed

Griffith vs Baum. The matter of a $300 accident insurance policy. Reversed and sent back to the lower court for further proceedings.

Royal Brick Co vs. Edward Doolin. Doolin was given judgment for $130.05 for labor. Reversed on error of judge in charging the jury.

The Mary Niesz case Her estate resisted subscriptions to United Brethren organizations in the sum of $1,500. Lower court judgment for this amount was refused Affirmed.

James Jacoby adm vs Josiah Jacoby Suit to recover value of a note for $5,000. Judgment refused below, and this opinion was concurred.

SHE WANTS A DIVORCE.

Mary S White has commenced proceedings in the court of Common pleas court petitioning for a divorce from John E. White. The defendant is charged with gross neglect, failing to provide for their children, two in number, and with extreme cruelty. The plaintiff also avers that her husband has made repeated threats against her life and at one time attacked her with a knife. Mrs. White, through her attorney, Charles Upham, prays for a divorce, the custody of their children and desires that the defendant be restrained from carrying out his threats against her life.

CANTON, Oct 23 —Robert H Folger, esq, has requested that his name be stricken from the list of attorneys in the paternity proceedings instituted by Lena Mauger against Frederick Hookway, the well known Massillon merchant. The request was made this morning in the presence of the bar of Stark county, including several former judges, and was granted by the court, which expressed itself as fully satisfied that Mr. Folger had acted in entire good faith throughout. Many of the attorneys present congratulated Mr. Folger on the straightforward course he had pursued.

In asking to be excused from this sensational case Mr. Folger explained his connection with the matter, first as justice of the peace, and next as the woman's legal adviser, and then in the strongest language pronounced the suit a blackmailing enterprise of the most indefensible character, there being no doubt whatever of Mr. Hookway's entire innocence. It appears that on the 13th of October Mr. Folger received a letter from his client, dated at Canton, of which the following are the essential portions:

DEAR SIR: I have made up my mind to withdraw that (suit) for Hookway is not the father of my child, and you will please me very much if you will withdraw it for me I will not stand him a trial. I was at the court house and spoke to the judge and he said I should have my lawyer to withdraw it for me. I will not appear at the court house under any circumstances. I am very sorry that I did wrong, and I expect he is my biggest friend. After all we can't live on others. We must live the same as anybody else. We are just as good as a great many folks and it cost all the time. You do this for me as quick as you can this week.

MISS LENA MAUGER

In another letter dated October 17th, the unfortunate woman writes:

"I am awful sorry I did wrong, but I will be forgiven for what I have done, and I think it is right for me to tell the truth and I was persuaded to do what what I did, and I am sorry for what I did do, so you please excuse me. It worries me awful, and the quicker it is over the better it is for me."

The court corroborated Miss Mauger in her statement that she had requested the discontinuance of the case. It turns out that it is of such a character that it cannot be discontinued, but must be brought to an issue. Hence it has been set for trial, and when called it will result in the formal vindication of Mr. Hookway Mr. Folger did all that an honorable man could do —retire from the case.

A VERY PECULIAR CASE.

Elizabeth Barry has petitioned the common pleas court for a divorce from Patrick Barry. The defendant is charged with gross neglect of duty and failing to provide his wife and her two children with the necessities of life and with extreme cruelty toward the plaintiff. Mrs. Barry states in the petition that her husband assaulted her repeatedly, choking and striking her, and on the 16th day of October, 1893, he was arrested for the same and fined five dollars and costs. The plaintiff asks for a divorce, alimony, and to be restored to her former name, Elizabeth Jordan. Patrick Barry, the defendant, is well to do, and at the time of his marriage with Elizabeth Jordan owned thirteen acres of valuable truck land near Canton. The latter refused to marry him until this land was deeded to her. Barry consented to this, and straightway went to his lawyer to have the deed drawn up. The attorney, however, persuaded him to make a conditional deed giving the plaintiff the property providing she made a good wife This did not suit his affianced, but they were finally married. They had only lived together a short time when Mr. Barry complained that his wife was not living up to her part in the agreement and therefore forfeited all claim to the property. Mrs. Barry immediately commenced the above proceedings.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Marriage licenses have been granted to John W Greenlee and Anne Killinger, of Canal Fulton; Louis A Marchard and Gertrude Knowles, of Marchard; Christ. Breit and Rosa Rossel, of Alliance; Philip Blanz and Lizzie Boyer, of Brookfield; and William Allison and Maud Nidy, of Greentown.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Perry township—John G. Warwick to Frederick Salbough, 320 100 acres, $450.

Massillon third ward—Joseph Ess to Jacob Zoll, lot No 1,378, $1000.

CANTON, Oct. 21 —Jacob Barlyoung, formerly a resident of Massillon, met with a horrible death at the Ft. Wayne station in this city, yesterday afternoon, at 2 o'clock Barlyoung boarded the east bound train No. 6, due here at 2 p. m., at Massillon and rode to this city between the mail and baggage car. On arriving at the station he attempted to step off the train while it was still in motion and lost his footing and was thrown under the wheels.

An eye witness of the affair stated to the coroner yesterday that Barlyoung held on to the handles of the car and was dragged quite a distance before injured. The wheels of the next car finally caught his foot and the unfortunate man, who at that time did not seem to realize the danger, in his position, was dragged under the train. His right leg was cut off by the first car and his body was uninjured. Three cars passed over the body without striking it, but the vestibule, the last coach, which was lower on the trucks than the regular passenger cars, struck the doomed man and his body was again at the mercy of the cruel wheels, and this time it was ground into a shapeless mass of human flesh. Coroner Conkain was summoned and Barlyoung's remains were taken to Moses & Remsnyder's undertaking rooms.

Jacob Barlyoung was 55 years of age and a car repairer by trade. Up to within several weeks ago he was employed by the C., C. & S. road He was a married man, but divorced. His wife now resides in Bolivar. Mrs. Barlyoung, the mother of the unfortunate man, resides in Massillon with her daughter, Mrs. John Milan. He also has a brother, John Barlyoung, who resides at No. 4 Dunbar street, in this city.

CANTON, Oct. 25.—The robbing of Jacob Wise, the Magadore hotel keeper of $3,800 last Sunday, has caused quite a sensation in this city as well as in the immediate neighborhood of Wise's home Officers who are now working on the case are of the opinion that there is a "nigger in the wood pile" somewhere, and they have determined to unearth the matter if possible. Wise claims to have sold his farm for the above named sum in order to pay a judgment and costs rendered against him by the common pleas court. On Sunday Wise and his family spent the day with his mother leaving the money at home, on his return he reported it missing.

The funeral of Jacob Barleyoung, formerly of Massillon, who was killed by a Ft Wayne passenger train at the depot in this city on Monday afternoon, took place yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the home of his brother, John Barleyoung, No 4 Dunbar street.

James W. Evans has been appointed administrator of the estate of Henry Evans, of Pike township.

The judgment case of John Zimmerman against the Reyman Brewing Company was commenced in common pleas court this afternoon Many witnesses were subpœned in Massillon.

A marriage license has been granted to John Fisher and Maggie Taubelyoung, of Massillon.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Massillon, first ward, Kent Jarvis estate to Charles L. McLain lot No. 334, $13,500.

Massillon, second ward, George F. Snyder to Frank Nicewander lot No. 2140, $400.

George F. Snyder to Charles O. Henderson lot No. 2141, $400.

Tuscarawas township, Andrew C. Grant to Andrew B Hershey lot 17 in Greenville, $150

Sugar Creek township, Thomas J. Criles to John Slayman lot No. 8 in Shetler's addition, $80

Lawrence township, Alvin Hurford to William Looby, 2 acres, $300.

The First Regular Game.

The Massillon foot ball eleven have adopted red and black as their colors for the coming season. They have just booked a game with the Buchtel college team of Akron, which is one of the best teams in the state, for Tuesday, October 31, at Akron. This will be the first regular game.

HE WAS OVERCOME BY GAS.

AN UNKNOWN DEAD MAN FOUND AT NAVARRE.

It is Supposed that He Went to Sleep Upon a Bed of Burning Slack and was Overcome by the Gas Emitted—No Clue to his Identity.

NAVARRE, Oct. 23.—The Rev J C. Kaufmann, of Wadsworth, pastor of the Lutheran church at that place, and chaplan of the Eighth Regiment, while driving toward Navarre, on the Bolivar road, about half a mile from the first named town, found the dead body of a man in the road. Mr. Kaufmann reported the matter to the authorities and drove on to Massillon. The corner had not arrived at 2 o'clock and the body had not been identified.

It is surmised that the man, who was apparently about 35 years of age, was a cramp, and had laid down on the immense beds of coal slack on the road side. This slack has been burning for a long time, and it emits a great quantity of gas. The accepted theory is that the dead man was over come by this gas while asleep or resting There were no papers in his clothing, pointing to his identity.

HE WAS A BOLTER THEN.

Gentry is the Man Who Worked Against the Late Sheriff Lee.

A man who worked at the Canton Spring Works, at Canton, remarked yesterday that William Gentry, the Democratic candidate for sheriff, is claiming that he must be elected "because it would not do for the Democratic paper to lose the sheriff's office" He was not so much worried about the Democratic paper several years ago when James Lee was the Democratic candidate for sheriff and John Webb was the Republican candidate Gentry was then an out and out Webb man, as every man who worked in the Canton Spring shop at that time knows.

SOMETHING OF A FIRE.

Russell & Co. Destroy Property Worth Over a Million Dollars.

Property which once had a value exceeding one million dollars, was destroyed by fire, in Russell & Co.'s foundry on Saturday noon. In fulk it might have been somewhat less than that of a good sized packing case, and it included the pay checks issued to employes during about two years. The canceled checks refused to burn under the boilers, manifesting an inclination to fly out the top of the chimney charred about the edges. They were therefore all dumped in the foundry cupola, under the watchful eye of Superintendent Heggem, the blast turned on, and they were reduced to a state of nothingness. It was the greatest conflagration in the history of Stark county.

IT IS FOOT BALL NOW.

Massillon's Eleven Organized and Ready to Play

The Massillon foot ball eleven was organized Monday with Louis P Lipps as manager and Charles Heard captain. The makeup of the team will include some of the best players in the city, and will be strengthened by the addition of Fred Bockius and Ralph Cook, of Canton. On the line will be found L. P. Lipps as center rush, Everhard and Bockius, guards; Harrison and Greitsman, tackles; Markel and Andrew Ertle, ends. Back of the line Wittmann and Heard will serve as half backs, Walter McLain as quarter back, and Cook full back. The team will begin at once to practice daily with the High School eleven and in a short time will be in a condition to cope with the best teams in this vicinity. The team has secured the use of Russell park for their games and the first game will be played with the Case school eleven, of Cleveland, on Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 8.

Games will be played with the Buchtel college team of Akron, New Philadelphia and other noted teams.

Mrs Roger Griffiths.

Mrs Diana Griffith, wife of Roger Griffith, died Tuesday at 7 o'clock, at her home, 20 Paul street. The funeral will take place Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the house. The death of Mrs. Griffiths was due to a dropsical condition, growing out of an attack of the grip. She was born at Dawles, Wales, Feb. 14, 1833, and came to America in 1861. She lived in Massillon fourteen years, and a husband, three daughters and a son survive her. An excellent woman in all that the term implies, she leaves a wide circle to mourn her loss.

A Death at Newman.

Miss Eleanor Weidner died early Monday morning, at Newman, of heart trouble. She was the daughter of David Weidner, and was but three months over 19 years of age. The funeral will leave the house at 1 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

"Look me in the face! My name is Might-have-been!"
I am also called 'No-more,' 'Too-late,' 'Farewell?'"

The poet who wrote the above must have been in the last stages of consumption. Perhaps he had only learned for the first time that if he had taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in his earliest illness, he would never have reached his present hopeless condition! What can be more sad than a keen realization of what "might have been?"

Physicians now admit that consumption is simply scrofula in the blood attacking the lung tissues It is never safe to allow the blood to remain impure, and it is especially reckless when such a pleasant, harmless remedy as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will drive every taint of scrofula or impurity from the system, causing a current of healthy, rejuvenating blood to leap through the veins.

THE INDEPENDENT sets the pace.

THE STONE BLOCK CHANGES HANDS.

C. L. McLain Buys the South End From the Jarvis Estate.

Charles L. McLain has purchased of the Kent Jarvis estate the latter's interest in the Stone block, which includes the south end of the building, taking in two store rooms and a hallway. The consideration was $13,500. Mr. McLain does not contemplate making any change in the building, or in the uses to which it is being put.

RATHER EXCITING.

Lots of Money Changes Hands on a Horse Race.

A match race for $200 a side and a purse of $200 offered by the fair association, was trotted at the fair grounds at Alliance Saturday afternoon, between Kitty Bayard, who holds the world's half mile track record of 2:12½, and Berwick Boy, record 2:24½. Both horses are owned there, and a large crowd gathered in the grounds. Kitty Bayard, although in poor form, was the favorite with the crowd and when Berwick Boy won the first two heats they were astonished and demanded that the judges put another driver back of her. The judges complied and the little mare took the next two heats. The fifth heat was run in the twilight and Berwick Boy came under the wire fully ten lengths ahead. The judges, however, had stationed several patrols around the track, and their testimony showed that Berwick Boy's driver had whipped the horse into a run for nearly a half mile. On this fact the judges gave the heat and race to Kitty Bayard, time 2:30½, 2:20, 2:27½, 2:30, 2:30. The track was heavy on account of a misty rain and it was impossible to make better time. Several thousand dollars changed hands on the result.

MR. HORAN'S HARANGUE.

He Tells the Workingmen That They Want More Free Trade.

The local Democracy fired their first gun in this campaign in the opera house Monday The streets were well crowded when the Military band made its appearance, but the opera house was not filled to overflowing, as might have been expected. Dr F. B. Williamson presided at the meeting, and after a fine selection by the Military band, introduced the speaker of the evening, the Hon. M. A. Horan, of New York

Mr Horan began his talk by saying that he was here in the interest of the man who was the author of the plank in the Chicago platform, which declared that high protection and the McKinley bill were a fraud, and that this man, Mr. "Larry" T. Neal, would be the next governor of Ohio. He also asserted that Governor McKinley and the Republican forces in Ohio were taking up the national issues alone in this campaign and were ignoring the state issues, and that the governor's administration had not been as clean as it should have been, for even now one of his appointees to office is under 120 indictments for having misued a public office

Mr. Horan dealt largely upon the tariff, which, he said, was the issue before the people just now. The wage question was taken up and the speaker declared that wages did not depend upon a high protective tariff but were regulated by the number of men after the various positions in the labor world. He said that there would not be so many idle men in this country if the natural resources of the country were developed instead of being closed up as they now are, by the capitalists He also said that the Republican orators in this country are trying to frighten the laboring men by telling them that if the tariff is reduced that their wages must also take a fall, and would be as low as they are in free trade England, when the reason why wages are higher in this country than in England and other European countries is due to the greater amount of effect produced by the American workmen, who are more skilled and have better facilities for getting out their work, hence they are able to earn better wages.

Mr. Horan kept his flow of eloquence largely upon the condition of the laboring man and scarcely said anything about Mr. Neal, and finally closed his speech amid very little enthusiasm, the major portion of his audience having drifted away.

S. M. Douglass, of Springfield, who who also was to have delivered an address, was not present on account of having missed his train.

THE CHAPLAIN IS DYING.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25 —The Rev. Samuel A. Holliday, Chaplain of the House, is dying here.

The Derr-Eckert Wedding.

Clement V Derr and Miss Cora Eckert, both of this city, were married at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents, in North Mill street, by the Rev. G. M. Schmucker. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Shannon were the groomsman and bridesmaid. After the ceremony was performed a pleasant reception was tendered the happy young couple and an elaborate wedding dinner was served to the twenty five guests present at the bride's home. Mr and Mrs. Derr will leave on Wooster tonight, where they will spend several weeks with Mr. Derr's parents.

His First Offense.

Conductor Bart, of the C., L & W. road, who answered to Mayor Reed Monday, for holding the Cherry street crossing over fifteen minutes on last Thursday night, was fined $5 60. Conductor Bart stated that his delay at the crossing was wholly unavoidable, owing to the dense fog and a new engineer, and feels much great fallen over the affair. Mr. Bart is highly esteemed along the line and this is his first offense in six years of railroading.

An auction sale of the stock of W. E. Smith will take place at Sunnyside farm, Thursday afternoon. Opportunity will be given to purchase a choice Jersey cow or a good single driving horse or a fine well matched carriage team.

THE DEATH OF JACOB GRAYBILL.

For Nearly Fifty Years He Taught in the Public Schools.

Jacob Graybill, who for nearly fifty years has been connected with the public schools of Ohio, and for nearly half that time with the schools of the city of Massillon, or of territory which was subsequently annexed to the city of Massillon, died Monday evening, after an illness of two weeks. Dropsy of the heart, followed by a hemorrhage of the lungs, caused death.

Jacob Graybill was born on a farm in York county, Pa., in 1824, making his age 69 years, 5 months and 11 days. He spent his early youth upon the farm with his parents, who were poor, and in no position to give him the education his ambition sought. He attended school, all told, less than a year and a half At 16 years of age he began his apprenticeship at the carpenters' trade, and in 1845 he and his widowed mother moved to Rumley, Harrison county. During all this time he labored unceasingly to secure an education that should fit him for what proved to be his life's work, and with such success that he was given his first school. It was here, among his other pupils, that he taught Gen. George Custer, the hero in the late Indian wars who laid down his life at the massacre of the Little Big Horn.

Mr. Graybill married Elizabeth McGonnell, also of York county, Pa., in 1848 In 1852 they moved from Rumley to West Brookfield, Stark county, where he worked at his trade in summer, teaching school in winter He removed to Massillon in 1860, where his wife died December 24 1861 Four years later he married Mary C Landis, of New Philadelphia. He was in the employ of the Massillon school board for twenty five years, and for twelve years taught in the city schools. Hundreds—yes thousands of boys and girls, boys and girls still, and others who have grown to manand womanhood, can testify to his sincere efforts to help them secure the education which he obtained by such difficulty and self denial

Mr. Graybill had been a church member for over fifty years, and taught Sunday school during the greater part of that time He had been a member of the United Brethren congregation since the organization of that charge in Massillon.

He was the father of fifteen children, eleven of whom, together with his wife survive him. He was modest and unassuming in his personal relations, and one of the best types of those citizens whom we regard as self-made men

MR. HOWELLS ON TIN.

He Tells the State Department all About It.

Anthony Howells, the consul of the United States at Cardiff, Wales, in a report to the state department dated October 9, gives an abstract from the report of the board of trade, showing the amount and value of tin plates and sheets exported from the United States Kingdom to the United States during portions of the past several years. It makes the following showing: Exports to the United States during the month ending September 30, 1891, 11,139 tons; September, 1892. 22,535 tons; and September, 1893, 13,789 tons. For the nine months ending September 30, 1891, the exports to the United States were 284,316 tons; nine months ending September 30, 1892, 214 527 tons; and for the nine months ending September 30, 1893, 212,241 tons. The values of the exports to the United States were as follows: Month ending September 30, 1891, £159,520; September, 1892, £297,725; and September, 1893, £179 465. For nine months ending September 30, 1891, the values were £4,672,212; nine months ending September 30, 1892, £2,867,787; and nine months ending September 30, 1893. £2,788,585.

A Pointer

That would guide, unerringly, into the haven of health, all that are on the troubled sea of impaired womanhood! It is nothing less, nor could be nothing more, than Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription—frail females' faultless friend —time tried and thoroughly tested. Internal inflammations, irregularities, displacements, and ill conditions peculiar to woman, controlled, corrected and cured without publicity by this safe, sterling specific Purely vegetable Only good can come from its use The only remedy of the kind warranted to give satisfaction or money refunded

Bogus! Bogus white lead would have no sale did it not afford makers a larger profit than Strictly Pure White Lead.

The wise man is never persuaded to buy paint that is said to be "just as good" or "better" than

Strictly Pure White Lead

The market is flooded with spurious white leads. The following analyses, made by eminent chemists, of two of these misleading brands show the exact proportion of genuine white lead they contain:

Misleading Brand
"Standard Lead Co. Strictly Pure White Lead. St. Louis."

Materials	Proportions	Analyzed by
Barytes	59.46 per cent.	Regis Chauvenet
Oxide of Zinc	34.18 per cent	& Bro.,
White Lead	6.46 per cent.	St. Louis.

Less than 7 per cent. white lead.

Misleading Brand
"Pacific Warranted Pure [A] White Lead."

Materials	Proportions	Analyzed by
Sulphate of Lead	4.18 per cent.	Ledoux & Co.,
Oxide of Zinc	45 04 per cent.	New York.
Barytes	50 68 per cent.	

No white lead in it.

You can avoid bogus lead by purchasing any of the following brands. They are manufactured by the "Old Dutch" process, and are the standards:

"Armstrong & McKelvy"
"Beymer-Bauman" "Fahnestock"
"Davis-Chambers"

For sale by the most reliable dealers in paints everywhere.

If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card to do so.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,
1 Broadway, New York.
Pittsburgh Branch,
National Lead and Oil Co. of Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh, Pa.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

George Henry has returned from his trip to Chicago.

J. C. Cadot, of Mansfield, is in the city on business.

Mrs. Thomas Ellis is the guest of Mrs. Charles Croninger.

John Baatz, of Pittsburg, is the guest of C. L. Baatz in Park Row.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Graybill, of East Greenville, spent Sunday in the city.

Superintendent A. W. Inman, of the water works, has returned from Chicago.

Mr. Chas. F. Moore is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Henry Hubbard, in Pittsburg.

The Akron Beacon states that Mr. H. O. C. Kortheuer has decided to locate in that city.

The Misses Mattie and Maggie Rogers have returned from a two weeks' visit in Alliance.

The body of the unknown man found dead at Navarre, Monday, has not yet been identified,

The C. L & W. company are selling first-class tickets to Chicago for $9.10, good for ten days.

John Fisher and Miss Maggie Taubelyoung were married at St. Mary's Catholic church, this morning.

Cyrus Zollars, of Perry township, had his right leg broken in a runaway accident at Canton, Tuesday morning.

Governor McKinley will speak at Canton on Monday evening It will be his only set speech in Stark county, this fall.

Misses Sarah E. and Mary E. Bowman have gone to Chicago to visit their brother W. L. Bowman and to take in the fair.

The bell for the new First Methodist church was successfully hung in the beautiful tower today. Its weight is 1,067 pounds.

Those in politics who claim to know, say that Michael Bar is to be second deputy, in case O. E Young is elected probate judge.

A committee of young people is at work on a phantom party enterprise expecting to give it at the Massillon club sometime next week.

Edward N, Falke has leased a store room in one of the principal business streets in Toledo, and will soon open up a new hardware store.

Thomas Powell, of Norwalk, general yardmaster of the W. & L. E. road, has moved his family to this city and will reside in South Erie street.

C. H. Rudy, of Jackson township, has sold his farm near High Mill, consisting of about 100 acres, to Henry Rohr. Consideration $80 per acre.

The police have been notified to be on the lookout for Charles Young, the fourteen-year-old son of T. J. Young, of Canton, who ran away from home yesterday.

The Ft. Wayne company will sell first class excursion Chicago tickets daily until October 31 at $9 10 The tickets will be good returning until November 15.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Glick and son, who have been visiting in Massillon and vicinity for the past two months, have returned to their home in Tulares county, California.

The state board of health has a report from the health officer of Massillon for the week ending October 20, showing six cases of diphtheria and one of scarlet fever.

The Salem News road race from Alliance to Salem, was run Saturday with nine entries. V. S. Reed, of Youngstown, won, covering the distance in 2 hours 8 minutes.

Mrs. Cornelia Kelley Hood, of New York, who has been visiting friends in this city, returned home Tuesday Mrs. Hood was accompanied as far as Cleveland by Mrs. Hicks Brown.

Mrs. Joseph Holmes, of Hopedale, Carroll county, is visiting at the residence of her son, N. H. Holmes. Mrs. Holmes is the mother of the geological surveyor of the United States.

The Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Chapman celebrated the fifty-fifth anniversary of their marriage Monday, Oct. 23. A few friends took tea with them at the home of their daughter, Mrs. C. W. Moody.

Jacob Swartz, a former resident of Massillon, and now an employe in the S. R. Wells glass works at Greenfield, Ind., fell from a walnut tree a few days ago, breaking both arms and his jaw. He is supposed to be fatally injured.

The Water Supply Company is putting in a six inch water main at the street car house for fire protection. The entire building will be equipped with the latest improved automatic sprinklers to guard against destruction by fire.

W. M. Speck, formerly of Kansas, recently purchased the grocery store of David Levers, at West Brookfield, and is once more an Ohioan Mr. Speck left this morning for his late home, on the border line of Kansas and Missouri, to get his family.

Mrs. Barbara Jounkers, an old and esteemed resident of West Brookfield, died at her home Tuesday at the advanced age of 79 years. She had been a resident of West Brookfield for the past fifty years, and had been a confirmed invalid for more than eight years.

Mrs. Alice Hartness, aged 73 years, died Sunday, Oct. 22, at Portland, Ore. She was born in Jackson township January 12, 1820 and moved with her family to Oregon in 1850 or '51. She was a daughter of Isaac Clay and an only sister of the Clay family. John, Isaac, William, Soloman, Morris and Oliver. The first named is dead.

An insane man was arrested in Albright & Co.'s store Tuesday noon by Marshal Hagan and Officer Maiers. The man was not violent, but talked very loudly and is under the impression that he is being directed by God. It was ascertained later that the man hailed from Wayne county and that his name is Masters.

Mr. Martin Click, wife and son Roy left for their home in Tulare, Cal., by way of the White City. Thirty-one years ago, when quite a young man, Mr Click left his home in Justus for the golden, sunny clime, and by honest, untiring labor aggregated his fortune. He had not seen his three sisters and other relatives for twenty one years. Mr Click is an uncle of S. W. Heinbuch, of this city.

The semi annual convention of the Ninth District Ohio Christian Missionary Society will be held in the church at New Berlin, Thursday and Friday, November 2 and 3 A good programme has been provided on questions of practical value in church, Sunday school and society work. A cordial invitation is given to christian workers to meet with them. Come for the first session and remain till the close. John Evans, corresponding secretary.

The Ft. Wayne and Western Union telegraph office, which was moved from the passenger station to the freight house a short time ago, will be placed in its former location this week. The Ft Wayne company will again establish a block signal at the city passenger station in order to shorten the divisions The block system is manipulated by the operator, therefore it is necessary that the telegraph office should be in the same department

STRUCK BY A MOVING TRAIN.

A Party of East Greenville Young People Nearly Killed.

A party of East Greenville young people narrowly escaped being run down by a south bound C, L & W. coal train at 12 o'clock Saturday night. The party of two young men and four ladies, and was equally distributed in two buggies. The men were driving recklessly and commenced a race down the West Main street hill. Neither driver noticed that the roadway was blocked by a moving train of empty coal cars until too late to control the runaway horses. The first horse dashed against the train, sinking the ends of the shafts of the carriage into the side of the car a depth of three inches.

The occupants of the buggy were thrown to the pavement and badly bruised The shafts were broken from the vhicle by the shock, and the horse, by repeated plunges managed to tear loose from the car, but not before it had been dragged down the track about fifty yards. It escaped being killed but sustained several severe cuts and bruises Luckily the train was moving slowly or several lives might have been the cost of the carlessness.

The horse in the second carriage noticed the train in time to swerve to one side and escape injury. The occupants, however, were thrown out and also badly bruised. It was necessary to stop the train in order to extricate the shafts from the side of the car.

HE WAS COUPLING CARS.

Street Railway Conductor John Muckley Painfully Injured.

Conductor John Muckley, of the inter-urban line, had two fingers of his right hand badly mashed at 7:30 o'clock Sunday night, in this city. Conductor Muckley was engaged in coupling the trailer to the motor car, which was being backed by Motorman Joe Hallis, and carelessly allowed his hand to be caught between the drawbars It was first thought that the injured man's fingers were broken, but on an examination, made by Dr. Williamson, it was discovered that only the flesh had been pinched from the inside of the hand. The injury, however was exceeding y painful and Mr. Muckley will not be able to work for some time. Conductor Muckley has met with considerable bad luck lately. Only about a month ago the same hand was crushed, thus preventing him from working for several weeks, and last summer he was caught between the cars in making a coupling and received internal injuries which laid him up for several months Motorman Hallis is in no way to blame for the accident.

The Double Church Tower.

In answer to an inquiry the following information has been obtained: The height of the square tower of the new First M. E. church from the grade line is 102 feet The stone octagon is 18 feet higher, and the frame and metal work which will cap the stone, will give it 17½ feet more, making the total height 137½ feet. The bottom of each clock dial is 69 feet from the ground, and each one is 6 feet in diameter. The dials of the old clock were only 5½ feet in diameter and were only 68 feet from the grade line. These are the figures as shown by the amended working plans The actual construction may develop a variation of a few inches

Death of John Whitmer.

John Whitmer, an old and esteemed resident of this city, died at his home, in Front street, Tuesday afternoon after a short illness of paralysis of the heart. Mr. Whitmer was born in Berne, Switzerland, in 1826, which makes his age 67 years. He came to this country and settled in Massillon in 1857, where he has since resided The funeral will be held at St. Mary's Catholic church at 8:30 o'clock Thursday morning. His wife and two daughters, Mrs. Frank Arthur and Mrs. Edward Vogt, both of this city, survive him.

They Get the Station.

CRYSTAL SPRING, Oct. 21.—We were made happy this morning when the C., L. & W. Co.'s surveyor announced that he had come to measure the distance for the location of that long looked for station—a matter that has been grinding for two years or more. He also stated that it would only be a question of a few weeks when the conductor would say all aboard.

Come to Massillon.

W. H. Mullins, proprietor of Salem's growing and well known cornice works, has long been dissatisfied with the poor transportation facilities that Salem possesses, and now that the town is in a worse plight than ever, he has decided to prospect for a new location. It is Salem's most promising industry and one that Alliance would welcome with pleasure.—Alliance Review.

WITH HOT SHOT AND SHELL

GENERAL WOODFORD ARRAIGNS THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

He Calls it to Account for Plunging This Country From the Pinnacle of Prosperity to a Realization of Want and its Train of Evils.

General Stewart L. Woodford had plunged his two edged sword between the lower ribs of the Democratic mule, and had been turning it for less than an hour, Tuesday night, when his voice gave out, and he was compelled to retire, while the great audience held to its seats and refused to be comforted until the list of home talent had become exhausted. It was a good old-fashioned gathering. For an hour before the Military band paraded to the opera house to the Columbian quickstep, the people sat patiently waiting for the grand old man from New York state, and when Judge Pease rose to introduce him drowned out the chairman's few words, with demonstrations of welcome, General Woodford's broad and shining crown is now fringed with gray hair, and the snow white beard of the cut Americans associate with the Rhode Island hero, emphasize the massive jaw, betokening strength of will backed by brains. Calling as he said, not the righteous but the sinners to repentence, he addressed himself to the Democrats in his hearing. Refusing to believe the Sherman silver law responsible for existing commercial ills, since the Democratic party stood in the way of its destruction he thundered:

"And you have neither the courage nor the brains to repeal it. You sit there in the capitol, a monumental illustration of Democratic incompetency.

THEY SOWED IN CORRUPTION.

"When last in power you plunged this country into civil war, and after thirty-two years of retirement, you now reappear to wage war upon American industries. In season and out of season you sowed this country with dragons' teeth, and you are reaping as you sowed. In the face of prosperity, you filled the land with falsehood, you preached a crusade against capital, you said that the rich were growing richer at the expense of the poor, and you have had your way. Yes; you have had your way, and all the triumph has been permitted at the cost of the laboring people of these United States."

Appealing for a John Brough majority for Governor McKinley, on the ground of its moral effect in staying the destroying hand at Washington, he said: "If the Democratic party is callous as to conscience, it has a certain appetite for office. If Ohio bids the men at Washington to stop, they will stop They had rather betray any principle they profess than get out of Washington.

THE TRIUMPH OF REPUBLICANISM.

"I have just come from the city of Chicago. As I stood in that Court of Honor last night, watching the play of light upon the fountains, and drinking with my hungry eyes beauty eclipsing all the ancient Athenian wonders, beauty far surpassing all I ever dreamed could be, I said to myself, though we are out of power, though a Democratic party is able to destroy protection to the ballot box and unwilling to grant it to industry, though all the machinery and the will are in motion to destroy that which we have builded, this wonderful exposition stands here today, marking the Triumph and the Record of the Republican Party. Thirty-two years ago it became a dominant force. It found this nation at civil war, without means and without credit It preserved every star upon the flag, and it added a myriad of new ones; it gave our land a credit enabling it to borrow as much as it might need at home or abroad; it created a navy that commands the respect of every nation under the sun; and it evolved a system of industrial protection, so that in the sunset of its continuous governing career, the prosperity of the United States stood without a parallel, in any land, in any time in the history of all the world, from the beginning until now. That is the story of the Republican party.

"You, my good Democratic brother, have been in power less than eight months. Have you opened a mine, built a mill or started a loom? Do you know where you are or what you want to do? Protection is common sense applied to the business of government. Free trade is nonsense applied to the business of government. 'He that careth not for them of his own household is worse than a Democrat, a Mugwump or an infidel'—at least that is the revised version. I believe that you will arrest the madness and the crime of free trade, and that in 1896 Ohio will again be called upon to furnish the standard bearer, under whom the Republican party will re-take the capitol at Washington. Wm. McKinley is a man, a manly man, every inch of him. He deserves more than I can say."

THE EVENING'S CONCLUSION.

General Woodford's voice, which he has not used in campaign speaking for over a year, was no longer equal to the demands upon it, and amid tumultuous enthusiasm he sat down. Applause followed all his telling points, and he held his audience as though in the hollow of his hand.

Declining to consider the meeting over, the crowd sat still, and heard "Longbranch" Cummins, of Canton, reel off a protection hymn. Then there were calls for Eckley, and Senator Harvey J. Eckley, who sat on the stage, was compelled to say a few words of thanks, and a few more of Republicanism. Judge Pease rose again to tell what Mr. Eckley had done for the Massillon asylum.

When Senator Eckley sat down there were more calls for Fawcett, and the indomitable probate judge, who is now county chairman, told everybody how necessary it was that the whole county ticket should be supported, and how it would certainly be elected if no trading or scratching was done.

Finally there was a demand for Representative John Thomas, but it failed to get headway because that modest statesman had escaped somewhere in the wings. There being nothing left to do, the vast audience reluctantly left the hall and melted away.

MRS. ESTHER M. RUSSELL.

Her Death Takes Place After a Two Years Illness.

Mrs. Esther M. Russell, widow of the late Nahum S. Russell, died Thursday evening after a lingering and painful illness of two years' duration. Though the sad event had seemed inevitable for a week or more, the will power which had successfully carried her through crises in the past gave rise to the hope that it would do so again.

Mrs. Russell, whose maiden name was Esther Kellogg Millard, was born at Kelloggsville, N. Y, Feb. 28, 1819, making her age 74 years. Under ordinary circumstances, she might have been expected to live to a very advanced age, her father having died in 1876 at the age of 82, and her mother, March 4, 1891, at the age of 90 Her marriage to Mr. Russell took place April 27, 1841, and their entire married life was spent in Massillon, where business success followed Mr. Russell, and where domestic ties became strong r as time went by.

Three children were born to them, the eldest, Mary Louise, having died March 10, 1861. The two surviving are Mrs. J. W. McClymonds, of Massillon, and Mrs. Louis K. McClymonds, of New York. The death of Mrs Russell breaks a happy home life of nearly half a century and with it ends the career of one whose womanly virtues, strength of character, and generous deeds have left their impress upon others, where they cannot be effaced.

THE TRUSTEES HERE.

Work Will Proceed to Their Satisfaction or Not at All.

The trustees of the Eastern Ohio Insane Asylum met Saturday, with all members present except Mr Mullins, of Salem. The story goes that Mr. Mullins wanted to come but there was no train on which he could embark. As intimated strongly some time ago, the board is not wholly satisfied with the manner in which the contractors are carrying on their operations

They are all practical men, and are determined that all work in connection with the foundation walls shall be not merely good enough but literally to the entire satisfaction of the whole board. Some changes have already been required of the contractors and a thorough re inspection has been ordered, and will be conducted by Mr. F. L. Packard, of the firm of Yost & Packard, the architects To further satisfy the board, O. E Richards, of the architects' office, has been detailed to remain here for the present in general charge. Supervisor Shick has resigned, and the board has employed a Mr. Lytle, of Canton, to act in this capacity. These strict measures on the part of the state are a guarantee that the buildings will be substantial in the best sence of the word.

A RIDICULOUS YARN.

Business is Business, and Politics is Politics.

The preposterous statement is made in the Canton News-Democrat that Russell & Co., among others, are operating their works and filling orders, and refrain from blowing their whistles for political effect. At the office of Russell & Co. the charge was regarded as almost too silly to dignify with a denial. Had they orders sufficient, they would certainly be employing a large force of men.

Their agents are being urged in every possible manner to secure orders, and their efforts are largely fruitless. This fact, together with the circumstance that they have a large stock of finished work on hand, will not permit a general resumption of work. A small force of men are employed in the works, but only enough to keep the machinery in condition and to attend to the repair work.

$100 Reward, $100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c

"I consider Chamberlin's Cough Remedy a specific for croup. It is very pleasant to take, which is one of the most important requisites which a cough remedy is intended for use among children. I have known of cases of croup where I know the life of a little one was saved by the use of Chamberlin's Cough Remedy." J. J. LaGaange, druggist, Avoca, Neb 50 cent bottles for sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

WILL RUN ON SUNDAY.

THE STREET RAILWAY ASYLUM EXTENSION TO BE FINISHED.

Mr. Lynch Says That Some of the New Cars Have Come, and Others are Expected From day to day—The System Will Soon be in Better Shape Than Ever.

"In less than two weeks both the Canton and the Massillon street railway lines will again be in complete running order," said President W. A Lynch, of the Canton-Massillon Electric Railway Company. Three of the new cars which are being built by the J. G. Brill Car Company in Philadelphia arrived in Massillon this morning, where they will be placed upon trucks and fitted for service The new cars are a great improvement over the late ones in many respects, being much stronger but lighter in weight, eighteen feet in length, better lighted and neatly vestibuled The bodies of the cars are painted a deep color, and the inside is finished with solid cherry. The new cars will be arriving almost daily now and will be pressed into service as rapidly as possible. The Canton and Massillon street railway system has never been as complete as it will be within the next few weeks and the company in this direction has been untiring One J. G. Brill car has been ordered for Massillon so that there may always be an extra car on hand One by one the cars now in use in this city will be given a thorough overhauling and repaired. The track to the asylum grounds, south of Massillon, will be completed this week and the first cars will run to that point on next Sunday.

DR. PRICE'S BAKING POWDER.

Supplying the Army, Navy and Indian Department

The purchasing agents of the United States government have ordered nearly one hundred thousand pounds of Dr. Price's Baking Powder in the first five months of this year

The government exercises great care in selecting its supplies of all kinds, rejecting everything that is not of the best, and the very fact that it has adopted Dr Price's Baking Powder is proof that it has found it the best of all the baking powders Dr Price's is peculiarly adapted for export, as neither long sea voyages nor climate changes affect it, this brand keeping fresh and sweet for years while other baking powders deteriorate rapidly.

It is guaranteed to the government to be a pure cream of tartar powder free from ammonia, alum, or other harmful substances, and it is also the only baking powder prepared by a physician of high standing -Chicago Inter Ocean

What's the Use of Talking

About colds and coughs in the summer time. You may have a tickling cough or a little cold or baby may have the croup, and you ought to know that Parks' Cough Syrup is the best cure for it For sale by Morganthaler & Heister

Hood's Cures

Willie Hawn and his Twin Brother. Youngstown, Ohio

Weak and Sickly

Till Hood's Sarsaparilla Gave Him Strength and Health.

The following is from Mrs. Jacob Hawn, wife of Officer Hawn, who keeps a grocery store at 384 East Federal Street, Youngstown, O "One of my twin boys, Willie, when 3 months old began to show signs of weakness He ate but little, while his brother gained and was in good health all the time. The doctor did all he could. We feared we would lose Willie He did not care to play and seemed to have little life Four months ago we began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla, and we are most happy in reporting great improvement. He is now heavier than his brother, has **gained ten pounds**, is in first rate health, is active, plays all the time, and can eat anything that a child of his age (2¼ years) can. We take pleasure in recommending Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS LEMMA HAWN

"Mr Hawn has purchased Hood's Sarsaparilla of me and has told me from time to time of how nicely it was working with his child. There is no doubt of the accuracy of the statement made above." C. F. MCBRIDE, Druggist, Youngstown, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

cures where other preparations fail. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. Peculiar to itself.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain, or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

Hood's Remedies are for sale by E. S. Craig

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon, October 17.

LADIES

Burt, Mrs Rebecca Bushman, Mrs Samuel

MEN.

Bingham, Alfred Scott, Geo C
Buck, I L. Walker, W B.
Buschke, August Whalen, John J
Pechuy John

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say advertised.

CLEMENT RUSSELL, P. M

She is right.

The thrifty housewife **cleaves** to all
Good things that are allowed her,
And in this '**land of lands**' she **cleaves**
To **Cleveland's** baking powder.

FOR MANSLAUGHTER.

Evidence as to the Cause of the Death of David Reese.

The trial of Conductor O D Conklin, of the freight train that caused the Shreve wreck, last year, is proceeding at Wooster. Conklin is being tried for responsibility for the death of David Reese. The Wooster Republican reports Conklin's testimony as given Saturday:

"Mr. Conklin testified that he was in charge of first section No 75 which collided with No. 8, and as such it was his duty to stay on the sidetrack at Millbrook until No 8 had gone east; that he did not know whether No. 8 had gone east before he ordered his train out upon the main track or not, and the reason he assigned for not knowing was that he must have been in a doze; that he knew and saw the last section of No. 78 go east, which the operator had said would follow close behind No. 8, and while he knew the last section of No 78 had gone he knew that No. 8 had not passed, and that the order must have been changed, and still he waited for No. 8, and while waiting thought that he had got into a doze again; that Looy, flagman of the second section, came and said, 'Martin (conductor) says everything has gone, why don't you pull out?' To this he said that he hadn't seen No. 8 go by; that having confidence in Martin's word he ordered his train out.

"On cross examination he admitted that he did not know of his own knowledge that No 8 had gone when he ordered his train on to the main track; admitted that it was his duty to know, that he was to manage and control his train independent of the second section or any information from it He further admitted that he did nothing to find out whether No. 8 had gone or not before ordering the train out; he conceded that he should have sent a man back to the telegraph office to have found out and could have adopted other means of ascertaining such an important fact.

"J K Turner, trainmaster, testified mainly as to the character of Conklin and Bradley; that he had known them for years, and that they were faithful and competent, and had never been charged with delinquency.

"Wm. Finley, of Newman, administrator of David E Reese, testified as to the articles taken from the body of Reese, and introduced in evidence a photographic pass found on the charred remains of Reese in the wreck."

THEY HAVE BEEN SLIGHTED.

Democratic Committeemen Want Better Speakers for Massillon

A number of Democratic committeemen are in Canton this afternoon, and are reading the riot act to Chairman Harmony and others for sending an unknown speaker to Massillon on Monnight, and for assigning all the really good speakers to Canton. They say that they were promised a speech from ex Governor Campbell, provided he should come to Stark county, but the Cantonians captured him. It is quite likely, they say, that Virgil P. Kline, the Cleveland lawyer, will be announced for some evening next week The committeemen here feel that they have been slighted in the distribution of speakers right along, and they do not propose to stand it.

A new line of stamped linens just received at Crone's.

CONKLIN IS ACQUITTED.

WOOSTER, O., Oct. 25.—The trial of Conductor O D. Conklin for manslaughter was concluded today. The jury was out all night, and brought in a verdict of "not guilty." The prosecutor will try other cases. Conductor Conklin was in charge of the freight train which caused the Shreve wreck, in which David Reese and others were killed. Conklin was charged with manslaughter, being held responsible for the death of Reese.

REPUBLICAN.

ANOTHER DAY GONE

And Votes Pour In for Many Popular Teachers.

This is the way THE INDEPENDENT'S piano contest stood at 1 o'clock today:

Sister Josephine	295
Miss Nan E. Wiseman	264
Emma Kratsch	258
Miss Brannan	195
Michael Oberlin	214
Maud McMillan	175
Miss Myra Hansen	181
Miss Dessie Graybill	88
A. B. Oberlin	85
Miss Alice Sweeny, Canton	48
Miss Cora Penberthy	53
Alice Young	59
Miss Mary Ellis	8
Clara Stover, Canal Fulton	6
Blanche M. Shepard	7
Mary Dressler	9
Arletta Yost	3
Mrs Kate Sonnhalter	3
Wm. Trapp	3
Jane Ellis	2
Miss Mary Camp	2
Nanetta Sprenger	1
Miss Nora Garver, Navarre	1
Miss Cook, Canton	1
A. L. Mayer, Sippo	1
H. H. Hershey, East Greenville	1
J. W. Gillam, Navarre	1
Enoch Stewart	1

CUT THIS OUT.

Fill the Blank With Your Favorite Teacher's Name

The coupon below should be deposited in the ballot box located at the Bahney-Spalding Co.'s store, No. 20, East Main street:

ONE VOTE FOR

.....

.....

THE INDEPENDENT'S most popular teacher contest. A Meuser & Co. piano to the winner. Polls close Friday, Dec. 22, at 12 o'clock, noon.

Prevention Is Better

Than cure, and those who are subject to rheumatism can prevent attacks by keeping the blood pure and free from the acid which causes the disease. You can rely upon Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for rheumatism and catarrh, also for every form of scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other diseases caused by impure blood It tones and vitalizes the whole system.

Hood's Pills are easy and gentle in effect.

The C. L. & W will sell excursion tickets to New Philadelphia Oct. 26 and 27, $1.05 for the round trip, on account of the street fair.

SEE HIGERD'S

New Furniture Room

Southwest Corner Tremont and Erie, Opposite Hotel Sailer.

Undertaking in all its Branches.

The Brown Lumber Co.,

—DEALERS IN—

Lumber, Shingles, Lath;

SASH, DOORS and BLINDS.

Manufacturers of Cigar Boxes.

Yard and Mill South Erie Street,

MASSILLON, O.

Have you seen the big bargains
At our store—Bargains
That are great Bargains,
Such as you seldom see.

Agents for Knox and Youman Fine Hats.

Get in the swim.
Let us fit you with a pair of
Of our latest for dress or street wear.
Velvet finish Mochas, dog skins and
Elk Tans—Misfits not to be had here.
SPANGLER & CO., Hatters and Mens Furnishers.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

ON THE PLEASANCE.

BILL NYE SAYS HE IS GETTING TO BE QUITE WELL KNOWN THERE.

A Pickpocket Meets Him In the Crowd and Mistakes Him For a Brother In Crime. Nye's Tam O'Shanter and the Offer It Led To.

[Copyright, 1893, by Edgar W. Nye.]

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.

MY DEAR SON—I thought I would write one more letter from here before we leave, which is tomorrow morning.

This past week I have been less on the Pleasance and more on my good behavior, and this makes your mother almost happy.

I was much pleased with your letter of last week from New York, in which you touched up the theaters for going absolutely to the dogs, with nothing but varieties and artistes, as you call them, that kick so high, and I thought what you said, where you allude to this great Shakespearean revival of medicated flannels, was pretty good and showed that your disgust was doing its perfect work.

I saw Carter Harrison day before yesterday. He is the mayor of Chicago. He is a fine looking man with an eagle's eye. He talks freely regarding personal affairs and wears a broad soft hat, but does not put oil on his hair, as many suppose. He is undoubtedly the Governor Tillman of the west. He was a great favorite with the infanta when she was in Chicago and is undoubtedly the coming duke of the West Side.

I was reminded of you the other day while mother and I were watching the big Ferris wheel go round.

"Branscombe," spoke up a voice not far away that sounded like the thrill of a throttle, or something of that kind, "you cannot—oh, you cannot, be so wild as to say those words to me here in this great gathering of people—those words which to a young girl mean so much. Certainly you cannot be in earnest thus to sue for me hand here, where the throng is thronging?"

"Aye, do I here, sweet one—here, where the great panting procession from the deserted universe has come to greet the wonders of earth and sea and skeyi! I offer to you me bond in marriage. Think how long we have known each other, Magnolia—ever since we met at the sausage exhibit! Next Friday will be a week ago. Since then I have saw nothing else. I pay every day to see the Administration building and the art exhibit, but I do not see them. I see no one but you, Magnolia; no one but you. I have not even looked at the big wheel since next Friday was a week ago. I love you, Magnolia, and that is what is eating of me."

"Ah, it is so suddin, Branscombe," she said; "so unexpected; so contretemps! And I am so young! But I accept you, dear. I accept your honest love. I take it to me heart, love, and we shall be happy together, Branscombe, so happy, as we glide hand in hand along down the sunlit vista of our sweet united lives. Yes, Branscombe, you can pack your clothes in my trunk."

* * * * * *

I got over the fence and went out where I could get more air. I pressed on to a place where a man from Quincy, Ills., had unharnessed his team and fed the horses corn in the ear. I got up in the wagon and played with the buggy whip quite awhile and thought of my past, such as it is, and of you, Henry, far away, trying to scrape together money enough to get married on by writing visiting cards in the corridor of a large hotel.

A college education is a big thing, Henry. It enables one to get a full arm movement on him so that he can earn as much as a dollar a day writing visiting cards for wealthy people who cannot spell.

I wouldn't wonder if it galded you sometimes to use your fine education and massive matriculated mind on writing cards that way for a thickset lady of wealth who has shed four (4) husbands.

As the weather gets a little cooler, if you should feel that you need that cape overcoat that you gave me last winter, I will go back to the one that I had all

GETTING OVER THE FENCE.

along. It is good enough if one does not allow the wind to blow it open and exhibit the tracks left by the lining when it escaped.

When I was at the mayor's office the other day, there was a strange case came up. A man sent up his card, and the mayor asked if I would mind if he admitted this man. I said, "No, certainly not."

The man came in. He was pale and genteel. He looked a little hungry, but his linen was in good shape.

"I hope that in requesting an audience, Mr. Mayor, I am not giving you annoyance?"

"Not at all; not at all," said the mayor.

"Thank you, sir; thank you," said the man. "You can never know how much good you have done me. I have been trying to fight the farce comedies and flipflap and cartwheel ladies of the stage by means of a legitimate drama, and a slight frost in September has deepened into good sleighing. For two weeks I have had no audience. A policeman told me that I might obtain one with the mayor. I have done so. It has done me good. Thank you, sir; thank you."

As he passed me on his way out two big tears took a 10 cent shine off my nice, new kip boots. What a sad world this is!

Quite a number of people here have had bad luck in making their everlasting fortunes out of the fair.

One of them is Isaac Isaacs, the English pickpocket. He got up a sham fight for my benefit the other day, as, I presume, he had seen me every little while put my hand to the inside breast pocket of my vest and then wear a look of intense relief. I crowded up to where the fight was at its height, and after the par-

THE PICKPOCKET'S MISTAKE.

ties had been separated I suddenly felt of my inside vest pocket, but there was nothing there.

My Sunday paper was gone, and I hadn't read over half of it. But let it pass.

When I first got here, I was in a big crowd resulting from a spontaneous fight and a cry of fire also. In the midst of it a fat pocketbook was handed to me by an unknown person. I thought for safe keeping. I could not really understand it for about a week, and then I saw a picture of Richard Preston, the Omaha Kid, and I could see that, with his hat and spectacles on, I had the honor of looking very much like him. One of his associates had probably made a fatal error.

The pocketbook when I first got it contained $180, but no directions as to what disposition I should make of it. Should the owner turn up, I shall require 60 days' notice before he will be permitted to draw the full amount.

I got a poor man to haul my trunk for me when I landed here. It is a good looking trunk and might adorn the home of wealth. It is the trunk you had when you were expelled from Princeton. The poor man stole the trunk, but brought it back again.

I judge that your mother's corsets did not fit him.

I lost my hat yesterday from a gondola, and it drifted out to sea. I am now wearing your Tam O'Shanter and have been offered $2 per day to arouse curiosity and draw people to the Pleasance and the streets of Kyro. I may do it, alternating with a highland costume of yours which you wore when you was a tablo or table dote, or whatever it was.

I will try it some day on the Pleasance as soon as my mosquito bites get better.

I am quite well known on the Pleasance now on my own merits, though I got my start here by being introduced as your father.

The general public now call me "The Daily Hint From Paris."

Poor and humble as I am, Henry, I am doing you a world of good here. Your loving father,

Bill Nye

P. S.—I have found a place where one can get a large schooner of beer, with a small doormat for it to stand on and the use of a large fan to blow the foam off with, and all for 5 cents. That doesn't look much like extortion at the Columbian exhibit, does it?

Friendly letters will reach me if addressed care General Delivery on the grounds, and he will see that I get it.

Requests for money should be sent to an address which I will furnish you after awhile. B. N.

A Great Sorrow.

Mr. Charley Younghusband—Why, what's the matter?

Mrs. Younghusband (in deep anguish)—I gave—a—a—tramp—a p-p-piece of my fresh homemade bread, and—and—he gave it to Rover.

Mr. Charley Younghusband (consolingly)—Well, I wouldn't cry about a little thing like that.

Mrs. Younghusband—You don't u-u-understand. I'm crying about Rover—he is dead—boo—hoo—hoo!—Brooklyn Life.

He Lifted the Bill.

Sweet Girl—The man I marry must be both brave and manly.

Adoring Youth—When we were out sailing and upset, I saved you from a watery grave.

"That was brave, I admit, but it was not brainy."

"Yes, it was. I upset the boat on purpose."—Good News.

Where He Got It.

"I can't understand, Bobby," said his father, "why you should quarrel so much with Tommy White. Your mother tells me that you quarrel with him most of the time."

"I can't help it, pa," replied Bobby thoughtfully. "I guess I must get my disposition from you or ma."—Texas Sittings.

Something In a Name.

Guest—How's this? A pound a day! Stopped here a year ago and paid only half that much.

Proprietor—Just so. Then it was M'Ginnis' tavern—now it's the Hotel M'Ginnis.—Tit-Bits.

Reversed.

Gertrude—Are they husband and wife?

Lily—No, wife and husband.—Oakland Echoes.

IN VELUTINA GOWNS.

New Costumes That Delight the Eye of the Fair Sex.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—Many women have for years had a desire to wear a velvet gown. All the heroines in the wonderful stories in the novels wear velvet gowns for breakfast and satin ones for tea, and the only reason they have not worn the velvet in the street was because they were not fashionable. But this season the woman who yearns to wear a velvet gown can do so, if her husband can afford it, for fashion says so.

NEW SUITS.

A velvet gown is expensive, and it does not look fresh very long, and so fashion says that velutina is the very thing to wear in its stead, until now velutina, which is a close imitation of Lyons velvet, but much less costly, has not had the favor here for full toilets that it has had abroad and that it has merited. Velveteen is mostly for boys' wear and artists' and hunters' jackets and should not be confounded with velutina, which is made with a short, close pile like silk velvet. This season many very elegant walking and carriage gowns and full suits are made of it, and the rich dark greens, blacks and purples are beautiful.

There was one "turned out" this week of dark prune, made with an empire skirt, which was richly beaded and embroidered around the bottom. The corsage was smooth and had a bolero jacket simulated with the same kind of trimming, ending in a fall of lace. The sleeves were wrinkled gigots, ending at the wrists, but with a fall of lace at the elbow. The gloves being worn to cover the arm, the lace fell over the tops of them, as if the sleeves ended there. At the left side two velutina sash ends fell and were edged with lace. This same design was carried out in black, with rows of Alaska sable instead of beaded garniture, and it was, if possible, handsomer than this. Short military capes, with standing Worth collars and the ripple trimmed to match the gown, are made to wear with these gowns. Velutina is a full yard wide, and 12 yards will make a dress and cape, which makes a cheap gown for one so rich and durable.

The present tendency in making up the new gowns for late fall and winter is to have a coat to match, particularly for the tweeds and cheviots and thick woolens of whatever kind, even some quite large plaids. Nearly all of these are tailor finished. One that quite took my fancy was a plaid cheviot in broken lines of gray, white and black, and had a plain five gore skirt stitched with five rows 12 inches above the bottom. The underwaist was a plain, well fitting basque buttoning diagonally from left to right. The coat was snug fitting, double breasted and had 12 bone buttons. The sleeves were ordinary gigot, with gauntlet cuffs. A double bertha of the same material, cut bias, encircled the shoulders. The skirt to the coat set out very full at the back. With the addition of a short military cape, this gown will be suitable for the coldest days. The cape will be worn over the coat and need not be of the same material.

Another fall suit was made of heather mixture. The lower skirt had a band of clan plaid wool cut bias around the bottom and headed by a bias fold of purple reps. Another band of the same

VELVET WALKING COSTUME.

was on the skirt at the knees. There was a plaid vest under an Eton of the mixture, and the fore part of the sleeves was plaid. The uppers were of the mixture bound with the reps. The overskirt was open in front and bound like the rest. A purple and black corded wool reps would make a suitable cape for cold days to wear with this.

The short military and box capes will, unless present signs fail, be more popular than ever. Fur capes of every description are made in these styles, and so are cloths, velvets and reps. Plaid is also frequently seen, but in such case velvet or ribbed silk or fur collars are added, and all are silk lined except the heavy plaids, which are fleece lined themselves.

OLIVE HARPER.

BICYCLIST L. H. BANNISTER.

The Plucky Ohioan Who Won the Buffalo-Pittsburg Road Race.

L. H. Bannister of Youngstown, O., won the recent road race from Buffalo to Pittsburg. The distance was 242 miles, which the plucky Ohioan covered in 22½ hours, riding at the average rate of 10¾ miles per hour. Bannister rode a 66 inch geared pneumatic. Part of his route was over rough roads in dense darkness, and during considerable of his long jaunt the wind was against him and materially retarded his progress. He was not particularly fatigued at the end of the ride, and 50,000 people cheered as he rode through the streets of Pittsburg.

L. H. BANNISTER.

There were 64 starters in the race, all men who lived within 100 miles of the Smoky City. The second man to finish was George E. Williams, who made the fast average time of 10.37 miles an hour. Paul E. Cronenwelt, who was 23 hours and 50 minutes on the road, was third at the finish.

GREENROOM GOSSIP.

If the cabled reports may be believed, Gilbert and Sullivan's new opera, "Utopia, Limited," recently produced in London, has not created the profound impression that was anticipated. This would only seem to prove that the best men will "writ themselves out" in time.

Kitty Cheatham, for several years the ingenue of Augustin Daly's company, is now a full fledged star. She has taken Stuart Robson's place at the head of the "Jane" company.

Mrs. Jennie Kimball, the manager and stepmother of Corinne, is now Mrs. Arling Schaeffer, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

Miss Lavinia Shannon, one of the leading ladies of "The Power of the Press" company, is a cousin of the Earl of Dunraven, the plucky owner of the defeated English yacht, Valkyrie.

Ellen Terry's son is a papa, and his mother is said to have written requesting him not to visit this country for fear the newspapers may refer to her as a grandmother. Of course the story is absurd.

The erstwhile Baroness Blanc will soon tempt fate once more with a comedy by Sedley Brown, the title of which has not yet been divulged.

So far this has probably been the most disastrous road season on record for the poor companies. May it so continue. They can well be spared.

Joseph W. Shannon, the well known veteran actor, has left the stage and has foolishly determined to follow the example of some other actors and open a dramatic school Mr. Shannon's will be in Brooklyn.

Paul Arthur and Bob Hilliard seem to have made a success as joint stars in Nat Goodwin's old money maker, "The Nominee."

It has been said that Belle Archer, engaged to go in advance of Carrie Turner, is the first woman advance agent this country has ever had. This is nonsense. There have been several and as far back as war times at that.

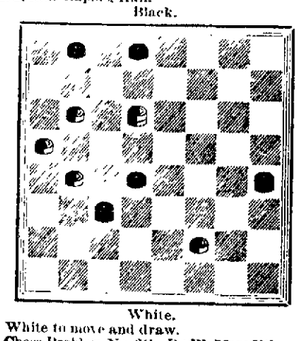
International Yachting Comes High.

International yacht races are the most expensive sporting events in the world when the value of the stakes is taken into consideration. Five days of yachting between the Vigilant and Valkyrie, not taking into consideration the cost of boats, probably cost the yacht clubs and New Yorkers who have a taste for yachting about $175,000. The cost of Valkyrie was at least $80,000 and Vigilant's owners are $100,000 out of pocket. Added to this total of $355,000 must be the sum of at least $200,000 expended on the Jubilee, Pilgrim and Colonia, which were built to defend the cup, but were not selected. The grand total is $555,000 for five days of racing, or $111,000 per day.

CHECKERS AND CHESS.

Checker Problem No. 241—By Dr. G. P. Howard, Blue Rapids, Kan.

Black.

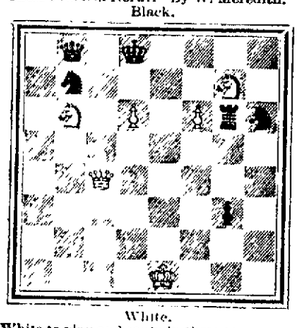


White.

White to move and draw.

Chess Problem No. 241 By W. Meredith.

Black.



White.

White to play and mate in three moves.

SOLUTIONS.

Checker problem No. 240:

White.	Black.
1..30 to 25	1..21 to 30
2.. 4 to 8	2..30 to 23
3. 22 to 17	3..13 to 22
4..14 to 9	4.. 5 to 14
5. 8 to 11	5..15 to 8
6. 12 to 3	6..19 to 12
7.. 3 to 28, and wins	

Chess problem No. 240:

White.	Black.
1. Kt to Kt 5	1..K x Kt
2 Kt Kt 6	2..K to R 4
3. Kt Q 4	3..Any
4 Kt B 5	4 K to R 4
5..P mates	
If	
	2 K to R 5
3..R to Kt 6	3 K moves
4..Kt to B 4	4 K moves
5 P mates	
If	
	1. K to Kt 6
2 Kt to K 6	2 K moves
3. Kt to K 5	3. K moves
4..B mates	

TAXES FOR 1893.

Notice To Tax Payers Of Stark County.

In pursuance of law, I hereby notify the Taxpayers of Stark County that the rates for Taxation for the year 1893 are correctly stated in the following Tables, showing the amount of Tax levied on each dollar valuation of taxable property, as charged upon the Tax Duplicate of said County for the year of 1893.

TOWNSHIPS.	STATE. Mills	STATE. 10ths	COUNTY. Mills	COUNTY. 10ths	ROAD. Mills	ROAD. 10ths	TOWNSHIP. Mills	TOWNSHIP. 10ths	SCHOOL. Mills	SCHOOL. 10ths	SUNDRY SPECIAL Mills	SUNDRY SPECIAL 10ths	POOR. Mills	POOR. 10ths	DEC. RATE. Mills	DEC. RATE. 10ths	JUNE RATE. Mills	JUNE RATE. 10ths	TOTAL Mills	TOTAL 10ths
Paris	2	7½	4	5½	.....	4	1	.....	4	5	.....	.....	.....	2	7	2	6	8	14	0
Washington	2	7½	4	5½	.....	9	1	1	4	7	.....	3	.....	.....	6	1	5	2	11	3
Lexington	2	7½	4	5½	1	.....	.....	5	2	7	.....	1	4	.....	6	3½	5	5	12	9
Marlboro	2	7½	4	5½	.....	7	1	.....	3	4	.....	.....	.....	.....	6	3½	5	5	16	.....
Nimishillen	2	7½	4	5½	1	2	.....	2	3	3	.....	3	.....	.....	6	3	5	5	16	9
Osnaburg	2	7½	4	5½	.....	3	1	.....	3	3	.....	.....	.....	1	6	3	5	5	12	2
Sandy	2	7½	4	5½	...	5	.....	5	3	.....	1	8	.....	.....	6	9	5	6	13	3
Pike	2	7½	4	5½	.....	8	1	.....	4	.....	.....	5	.....	1	7	2½	6	4½	13	7
Canton	2	7½	4	6½	1	.....	.....	4	1	.....	.....	5	.....	1	7	8	6	4	18	6
Plain	2	7½	4	5½	1	.....	.....	8	3	6	.....	5	.....	1	7	1½	6	1½	13	3
Lake	2	7½	4	6½	.....	7	...	7	5	...	...	...	...	...	7	2	6	5	13	7
Jackson	2	7½	4	5½	.....	5	3	.....	5	5	.....	4	.....	2	6	4½	5	9½	12	4
Perry	2	7½	4	5½	1	...	...	4	3	5	1	...	.....	3	7	8	6	6½	14	3
Bethlehem	2	7½	4	5½	1	.....	.....	3	5	...	.....	5	.....	2	7	8½	6	6	14	0
Sugar creek	2	7½	4	5½	.....	4	.....	3	3	5	.....	9	.....	.....	6	4	6	0	12	4
Tuscarawas	2	7½	4	5½	.....	6	1	0	5	2	1	.....	.....	2	6	9½	6	3½	12	4
Lawrence	2	7½	4	5½	1	4	.....	6	3	...	...	...	.....	...	6	8½	5	4½	12	3

CORPORATION AND SPECIAL SCHOOL.	STATE AND COUNTY Mills	STATE AND COUNTY 10ths	ROAD. Mills	ROAD. 10ths	TOWNSHIP. Mills	TOWNSHIP. 10ths	CORPORATION Mills	CORPORATION 10ths	SCHOOL. Mills	SCHOOL. 10ths	POOR RATE. Mills	POOR RATE. 10ths	DEC. RATE. Mills	DEC. RATE. 10ths	JUNE RATE. Mills	JUNE RATE. 10ths	TOTALS. Mills	TOTALS. 10ths
Canton	7	3	.....	.....	..	8	12	0	8	...	.....	.....	14	½	14	½	28	1
Massillon	7	3	.....	.....	.....	7	13	2	7	...	.....	.....	14	1	14	1	28	2
Alliance	7	3	.....	.....	..	7	10	..	9	...	.....	.....	13	4	13	4	26	8
Minerva	7	3	.....	...	1	5	8	9	5	5	.....	.....	9	7½	9	7½	19	5
Mt. Union, Washi'g'n Tp	7	3	.....	.....	1	1	8	.....	9	.....	.....	.....	13	2	13	2	26	4
Limaville	7	3	.....	.....	.....	5	2	.....	2	7	.....	.....	7	7½	7	7½	15	5
Louisville	7	3	.....	.....	.....	2	9	.....	1	...	.....	.....	8	7½	8	7½	17	5
Osnaburg	7	3	.....	.....	.....	4	7	.....	3	5	.....	.....	8	7½	8	7½	18	5
Waynesburg	7	3	1	.....	2	5	...	.....	7	...	.....	.....	9	1	9	1	18	2
Navarre	7	8	.....	.....	.....	.....	4	5	7	...	.....	.....	9	4	8	4	17	8
Canal Fulton	7	3	.....	.....	.....	6	6	.....	9	...	.....	.....	9	6½	9	6½	19	3
Hostetter	7	3	.....	4	1	.....	.....	.....	10	...	.....	.....	11	9½	11	9½	23	0
New Franklin	7	3	.....	4	1	.....	.....	.....	1	5	.....	.....	11	5	11	5	23	0
Marlboro	7	3	.....	4	1	.....	.....	.....	3	5	.....	.....	6	7	6	3	13	0
Magnolia	7	3	.....	7	1	.....	.....	.....	11	...	.....	.....	10	3½	9	6½	20	0
Uniontown	7	3	.....	7	2	5	.....	.....	2	3	.....	.....	6	½	6	½	12	1
Greentown	7	3	.....	7	.....	7	.....	.....	10	5	.....	.....	9	9½	9	2½	19	2
Wilmot	7	3	.....	.....	1	2	4	.....	4	5	.....	.....	6	9½	6	2½	13	2
New Berlin	7	3	1	.....	1	.....	.....	.....	5	...	.....	.....	8	7½	8	7½	17	5
Clinton	7	3	1	4	.....	4	6	2	3	...	.....	.....	8	8½	7	8½	16	7
Beach City	7	3	.....	.....	1	2	2	.....	8	...	.....	.....	9	8½	8	4½	12	3
Mapleton	7	3	1	2	.....	4	.....	.....	3	...	.....	.....	9	2½	9	2½	18	5
													6	5½	5	3½	11	9

STATE RATE.	RATE. Mills	RATE. 10ths
Ohio State University	.....	½
General Revenue	1	4
State Common School	1	0
Sinking Fund	.....	3
Total	2	7½

COUNTY RATE.	RATE. Mills	RATE. 10ths
County	1	½
Bridge	1	6
Children's Home	.....	1
Poor	.....	2
Soldier's Relief	.....	1
Indebtedness	.....	2½
Building	.....	4½
Election	.....	6¼
	.....	2
Total	4	5¼

The Treasurer's office will be opened between the hours of 8 A. M. and 4 P. M., from the 1st day of October to the 20th day of December, 1893, and from the 1st day of April to the 20th day of June, 1894, for the purpose of receiving the taxes charged on the Tax Duplicate for the year 1893.

The law declares that "each person" charged with taxes on the Tax Duplicate in the hands of a County treasurer may pay the full amount of such taxes on or before the 20th day of December, or one-half thereof on or before the 20th day of December, and the remaing half thereof on or before the 20th day of June next ensuing; but all road taxes shall be paid prior to the 20th day of December.

The time being limited by law when the Treasurer and Auditor must make their settlement, and the Treasurer pay over the money to the proper authorities, the taxpayers are hereby notified that the Delinquent List will be made up immediately after the 20th of December, and the taxes collected according to the following section of the Revised Statutes:

SECTION 1094. When one-half of the taxes as aforesaid charged against any entry on a Tax Duplicate in the hands of County Treasurer, is not paid before the 20th day of December next after the same has been so charged or when the remainder of such taxes is not paid on or before the 20th day of June next thereafter, the County Treasurer shall proceed to collect the same by distress or otherwise, together WITH THE PENALTY OF FIVE PER CENT. on the amount of taxes so delinquent; and in all cases where such half on any taxes, other than real estate, has not been paid on the 20th of December, the whole amount of taxes, other than on real estate for the current year so charged, shall be due and delinquent, and shall be collected in the manner and with the penalty provided in this Section.

When you ask by letter or postal card for the amount of your taxes, designate your property clearly. State in whose name, in what township and Section, and Number of Acres, in what Town, Number of Lot, and in whose Addition. Send stamp for reply.

Send money by certificate of Deposit, Post Office Money Order, Registered Letter or Express. All checks taken at sender's risk

While every effort will be made to accommodate all parties paying taxes, taxpayers are urgently requested to call early and pay their taxes and thus save themselves, as well as the Treasurer, a great deal of time and trouble, and prevent the disagreeable rush at the close of the season.

JOSEPH MAUDRU, Treasurer of Stark County, Ohio.

Treasurer's Office, Canton, Stark Co., O., October 1, 1893.

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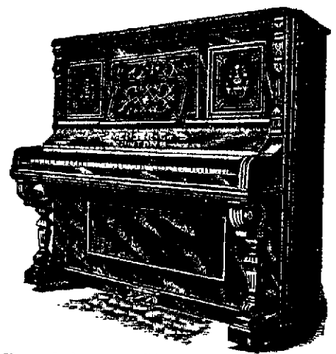

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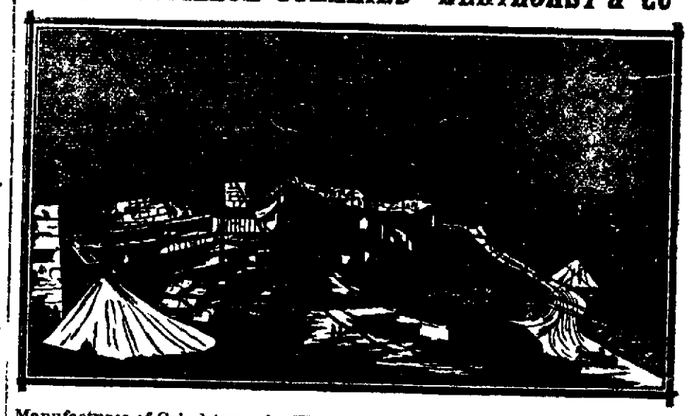

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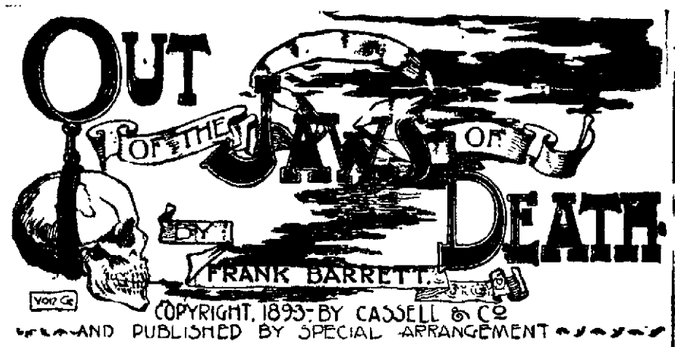

CHAPTER I.

AT THE MARINER'S JOY.

I was lazing on the rotten balcony before the busy front of the Mariner's Joy when I first saw Taras. He came from Ferryboat alley, the passage running between the Joy and Baxter's wharf and leading to the steps where the old ferry used to ply, between that part of Shadwell and Rotherhithe, and another man was with him named Drigo. Taras was a fine, big man, fair, with a long tawny mustache and a short beard. He was dressed like a workman in a dark gray suit, a flannel shirt and a blue handkerchief for a tie, but he didn't look like a workman for all that—at any rate not such as you see down Shadwell way. He was too clean and active for that. Drigo was not a bit like him, being middle aged, meager, with a stoop in his shoulders, and having a yellow face, with high cheek bones, a sparse black beard and slanting eyes. Men like him are common enough about Wapping and the Highway

They walked down to the stairs, and Drigo pointed across toward the Commercial docks, but I could not make out what he said. Taras nodded, and they turned round and looked attentively at the Mariner's Joy and then at Baxter's wharf on the right and Johnson's yard at the left, Drigo talking with great earnestness in a low voice all the while and Taras listening gravely as he smoked his pipe and replying only with a word or a nod of his head from time to time. I couldn't make out what they found to interest them, for Baxter's wharf was shut up—and had been shut up for years—and there was nothing in Johnson's yard but a great heap of rusting boilers and old iron. As for the Mariner's Joy, with its broken windows, the gaping planks of its bay front and the rotten balcony projecting over the muddy foreshore, there was nothing in that to attract attention. They saw me, and Drigo made a joke at my expense, I believe, for he chuckled as he stared at me, but Taras smoked on gravely and never smiled.

At length they quitted the steps and came up Ferryboat alley, and a minute or two afterward I heard them open the door in Sweet Apple lane and enter the sanded bar. I went in through the bar parlor to serve them

"Give us some gin, miss," said Drigo, speaking with an odd accent.

"Give us some gin, miss," said Drigo.

"We ain't got no gin. We're lost our license," I answered.

"That's a good sign," said Drigo in a low tone, nudging Taras.

"What do you people drink here?" Taras asked.

"Pongelo—four half gen'lly."

They decided to have some "four half," and while I was drawing it Taras said:

"Can we have a room here for a few days?"

"'Tain't likely. None of the rooms ain't furnished, 'ceptin the parlor, and the bloke sleeps in that."

"Where is the bloke?"

"Gorned out."

"When will he be in?"

"Don't know. Preaps five minutes, preaps not afore shuttin up time."

All that I know now has been acquired since that time. Then I spoke like a savage and was little better than a savage in any way, having lived from my earliest days friendless and utterly neglected.

Taras and Drigo spoke together in a tongue unknown to me, and that gave me an opportunity of looking at them more closely. Taras was about 32 then, and as I have said a fine, large man. There were resolution and strength in his chin and nose, but great kindness in his mouth and clear, deep blue eyes. I could see then that he was to be loved and feared as well. Not so Drigo. There was nothing to love in his face. His deep sunk black eyes were crafty; his mouth was brutal; his mustache was clipped, and bristling out added to the ferocity of the lower part of his face. Two front teeth were missing, and the rest were black. His face was deeply marked by the smallpox. That type of man was not unknown to me.

"I suppose we may wait here till the—the bloke returns?" Taras said.

"You ken if you like."

"Is he your father?" asked Drigo, seating himself on the bench facing the bar.

"No."

"Your husband?"

"No."

"What then?"

"What's that to you?" I replied.

"What is it to any one?" I asked myself as I made my way through the bar parlor to my former place on the balcony. "What does it matter to any one who I am or what I am? A homeless dog would find more friends than I; a drowning cat would get more pity. What good am I to any one? What good is life to me?"

Such thoughts as these were passing through my mind as I lolled upon the sodden handrail of the platform, looking out at the thick, dun water that sluggishly lapped the slimy shore, when feeling the presence of some one I turned my head and perceived Taras standing near with a notebook and a pencil in his hands. He had found his way out there by the passage and was amusing himself by sketching me, leaning against the wall, with his pipe in his mouth. I thought he was "taking me off," finding something in my face to ridicule like every one else, and I turned my back on him. Not that I minded whether he made sport of me or not—I was too accustomed to serve as the butt of coarse jest and heartless sarcasm to heed another shaft, more or less, even from one who seemed less brutal than the rest—but I had no desire to add to the amusement of my natural enemies.

"Do you mind standing as you stood just now?" he asked.

"Garn aw'y," I replied, turning on him spitefully. "Who d'ye think y're a-gettin at? D'ye think I don't know yer game? D'ye think I'm going to stand for you to make fun of me? I'm as ugly as sin and not so pleasant—there y'are. I know what I am."

"Ugly!" he said, with an accent of astonishment.

"Yes, ugly. Else why do they call me the kipper?"

"The kipper? That is the fish with warm, reddish brown color—the color of your hair."

"No, it ain't. They call me 'goldin surrup' and 'treacle' when they're gettin at the color of my hair, and they call me 'kipper' because I'm so skinny and flat. They can call me anything they likes to lay their tongue to—I don't mind, but I ain't goin to be drawed and stuck up for all the lot to laugh at—not me!"

Just then I heard the front door open, and going into the bar I met the bloke—Putty was his name—who had returned. He was all right—quite sober—for a wonder. I gave him the money I had taken, and nodding at Drigo said:

"These parties is a-waitin to see you."

He had not yet noticed Drigo, who sat up in a dark corner watching him as if to find out what sort of a man they had to deal with. Putty now examined him in the same way, and then turning to Taras, who had entered from the passage, treated him to a long stare.

"We want to know if you can let us have the use of a room for a few nights," said Taras.

"For a private purpose," added Drigo, rising, and dropping his voice as he came closer said, with a wink, "unbeknown to outsiders, you understand."

Putty nodded, and addressing me said, "Hook it," as he took down a pot and drew himself some beer. Taras gave me a pleasant nod as I slunk out by the front door. That altered my destiny. It was not an uncommon thing for me to be sent out of the way when Putty had business affairs to talk about with his customers across the bar of the Joy, and I never troubled myself even to wonder what his secret dealings were, but that kindly look in the face of Taras excited a strange feeling of interest in my mind, which made me curious to know what business he had to transact with such a rascal as the bloke.

I slipped down Ferryboat alley to the shore, climbed up the rotten timbers on to the balcony and edged myself into the bar parlor, where I could hear pretty distinctly all that was said in the bar.

Drigo was speaking, but his broken English and the low, crafty tone of his voice made what he said unintelligible to me. It seemed to perplex Putty also, for presently interrupting him he said with irritation:

"Here! It's no manner of use your being so cussed sly over this here business. I must know all the particlers straight forard afore I go into it. Here, I likes your looks better 'an what I do your pardner's, mate Lemme hear what you've got to say."

"The matter's simple enough," replied Taras. "Three friends have left their country for certain reasons. To do so they engaged themselves as sailors on board a vessel bound for London. Their contract binds them to return with the ship to their country, and they cannot openly break the contract without rendering themselves liable to be taken back by force. But they intend to desert, and our object is to provide a place of refuge to which we may convey them by night from their ship as soon as it arrives, and where they may change their seagoing clothes for the dress we shall have in readiness for them. We chose this inn for that purpose because it is conveniently near the dock and is not open to observation. If you do not choose to let us use your house, we must find another. That is the whole matter."

"Now I tumble to it right enough," said Putty. "I see you're a gen'leman, sir, and I allers likes to deal with gen'lemen. But you will understand, sir, that all this here is agen the law, and I lay myself open to lose my license and get a month or two of hard even for lettin of parties into the house after closin hours."

"I will pay you for your risk. How much do you want?"

"It's more risky than what you think. It looks a dead and alive hole, as no one comes anigh once in a blue moon, but the coppers keep a bloomin sharp eye on us all the same. When do you expect this here vessel?"

"Tomorrow. But it might be delayed till Saturday."

"That means a sittin up on the lookout two or three nights. Of course the job would be pulled off when nobody much ain't about?"

"Between 2 and 3 in the morning, if possible."

"That'd do." Then after a little consideration Putty said: "Here, I'll tell you what I'll do with you. You shall have the use of my room for a dollar a night while you're on the lookout, and you shall hand over five quid the night the job is pulled off and your mates get clear. Now I can't say fairer than that, can I?"

Taras accepted these terms, and after some further discussion he and Drigo left the Joy, saying they would return the following afternoon.

I slipped out of the Joy by the way I had entered it and hurried round to the front, impelled, I think, by some unrecognized hope that Taras would nod to me again. I know that I sank down on the steps of Baxter's wharf disconsolate when I saw him in the distance turn the corner of Ferryboat alley and disappear without looking back.

I had been sitting there in dull apathy, my elbows on my knees and my chin in my palms, a quarter of an hour or 20 minutes, when I heard a step in the alley and turning my eyes saw Drigo coming back. Just before he reached the Mariner's Joy he stopped and facing about waited a couple of minutes or so, looking up the alley as if to make sure that he was not followed. Then he dived quickly down the two steps and entered the house. I had taken a dislike to the man from the first. There was an evil, wicked look in his face. There was treachery in his furtive glances, in the very stoop of his shoulders. Why had he come back alone? What further business had he with the bloke which he could not have done when Taras was with him? These questions aroused my faculties into unwonted energy. Once more I slipped round to the back of the house and up the balcony into the room behind the bar.

Drigo was talking to Putty, but in such a low key that I could make nothing of the sounds that reached me. I caught a glimpse of them through the crack of the door—their two villainous heads close together over the bar—and drew as near as I dared, yet still I could distinguish no words.

"But what are you going to do with him then?" Putty asked, and his voice, though low, was distinct enough—perhaps because I was more used to it.

"I could not gather the reply; but, raising his voice to give emphasis to the offer, I heard this clearly:

"He offered you £5; I'll give you double, and you can betray us to the police if we don't pay up."

"And a tenner won't pay me to be a haccessory to murder"—

Drigo silenced him with a long "hist," and stepping sideways to cast a glance into the parlor he caught sight of me. He gave the alarm to Putty in a hurried tone of terror, and the next moment a pewter pot flew at my head. I was quick enough to duck and avoid the missile, but I only escaped falling into the savage hands of the bloke by flinging myself over the balcony and falling into the mud below.

"Don't let me get nigh you this side of next month, you ——, or I'll pull the weazand out of you," he cried, shaking his fist down at me as I slunk off around a stranded barge.

CHAPTER II.

A MYSTERY.

I lodged in Baxter's wharf. There was a hole in the side of the wall, under the stairs, for ventilating the cellars, closed with an iron grating. One of the bars was gone, and through the narrow opening I could just manage to squeeze—thanks to being a kipper. Once inside I had the whole run of the warehouse. It was quite empty, but on the top floor some old sacking had been left, and this served me for a bed. It was dry and good enough for an outcast like me, who knew nothing of comfort and still less of luxury. I slept there that night, and the next morning I was lucky enough to get work (sail mending) at a ship chandler's in Cable street, for which he gave me my dinner and tea and paid me sevenpence halfpenny into the bargain.

It was dark when I left there between 7 and 8, and feeling safe with regard to Putty I hurried down to Ferryboat stairs as quickly as I could—running part of the way. I was anxious to know what was going on at the Mariner's Joy. I had been thinking about it all day long—feeling a strange emotion within me such as I had never felt before, accompanied with a yearning to see Taras again—to get another kind look from him. I resolved if I could to tell him of Drigo's second visit to the Joy and all I had overheard, that he might be warned against the treachery which it seemed pretty clear his companion intended.

Putty was lounging against the doorpost of the front door of the Joy, in Sweet Apple lane, under the flickering light of the gas lamp at the corner of Ferryboat alley. He had a long clay pipe in his mouth, and I judged he was looking out for Taras and Drigo, who had not yet arrived. I waited in the shadow of an archway until he knocked the ashes out of his pipe and turned into the house, yawning and scratching the back of his head. Then I slipped down the alley to the stairs.

There was no light to be seen at the back of the house. The passage door was shut, and the rickety shutters of the bay window were closed also for the first time in my remembrance. Under the stairs I found a dry timber where I could sit secure from observation, and there I waited for Taras. He was not likely to come for five or six hours, having fixed the hour for the escape of his friends at 2, but I didn't mind that. It was a mild, still night. I had nothing else to do after dark but to think, and I might just as well sit there and dream as anywhere else. I heard Putty put up the shutters about 11, and when I went up the alley an hour later I saw by the glimmer of light through the dirty fanlight over the side door that he was still sitting up.

A little after the clock had struck 2 I caught sight of a boat coming across the river from the Rotherhithe side. As it drew in to the steps I made out one man at the oars and two men in the stern seat. Then my heart beat quicker, for I felt that Taras was there before I heard his voice.

"We shan't want you any more tonight," he said as the boat ran ashore, "but you will be at the same place tomorrow at the same time."

"I'll be there master, no fear. Good night, gentlemen."

"Good night."

The boatman pushed off, while Taras and Drigo groped their way up the dark and slippery steps over my head. I knew the other was Drigo by the sound of his harsh, guttural voice cursing as he stumbled.

As soon as I dared I slipped from my hiding place and ran up the stairs like a cat. When I reached the top, I saw their figures standing up sharp and black against the light farther up the alley—Taras, square and erect; Drigo, with his head buried in his shoulders. They stopped at the side door of the Joy and rapped lightly. The light from within fell upon Taras' fair beard as the door opened. A few words were interchanged in a low tone, the door closed, and the two men went on, turning the corner under the gas lamp into Sweet Apple lane. I did not attempt to follow them, dreading to pass the door where Putty might still be standing, but stood there with a feeling like the craving for food in my breast until the impulse to overtake Taras and speak to him, even though Drigo were still with him, overcame my fear. Then I ran swiftly up the alley and along the lane, straining my eyes with mad desire to see him again.

They were gone; the lane was empty. When I reached High street and stopped there, panting for breath, not a soul was to be seen to the right or left; not a sound broke the dead silence. I gave up the pursuit in despair and returned slowly in dejection. The light was out in the Joy when I passed. I crept into the cellar, felt my way through the storerooms to my corner in the loft and lay down to sleep, comforting myself with the reflection that I should certainly see Taras again the next night.

When I looked out in the morning, I saw Drigo and Putty on the balcony, giving directions to a carpenter who was patching up the window shutters. When that job was done, the man put some screws in the bolt of the passage door. Drigo and Putty looking on all the while. Taras was not with them, nor did I see anything of him all day, though I only left the spot once to buy some food with the money I had earned the day before, creeping under the stairs and behind the barge and so round by Johnson's yard into Sweet Apple lane that I might not be seen from the Joy. When the carpenter had done his work, they all went in by the passage, bolting the door after, and I saw no more of them.

As soon as it was dark I went to my hiding place under the stairs, but I was less patient than I had been the night before, and I could not control my agitation as the time drew near for Taras to come again. My teeth chattered, my body and limbs trembled and shook with feverish excitement, yet I knew not why. As the clock struck 2 the police boat passed by. About five minutes later another boat came out of the murky distance and drew toward the stairs. As it pulled into the stairs I counted five men packed in the stern, and I knew by the number that Taras had found his friends. My heart sank in bitter disappointment, for I had made up my mind to speak to him if he came alone with Drigo. Now, there was no pretext for speaking to him—he was not in danger. With his three friends he was more than a match for Drigo and Putty, supposing they had evil intentions toward him.

They landed, and having discharged the waterman groped their way up the dark stairs to the landing above, where they stopped, talking together in a low voice and in their own tongue. Eventually Drigo left them and went up to the Joy to see that the road was clear. Meanwhile, made reckless by my unsatisfied yearnings, I had left my place, and following them noiselessly up the steps stood now almost within arm's reach of Taras. I distinguished the profile of his face quite clearly against the faint light beyond as he turned to speak a few cheering words to one of his friends—the bold, handsome outline of his aquiline nose, the curve of his mustache and his short, pointed beard. Almost I fancied I could see in his face the expression of happiness in having rescued his friends. I was envious of that kindly regard bestowed upon another, and drawing a step nearer, by an instinctive impulse, raised my hand and laid it timidly on his arm. The act was not intentional. I could not help doing it.

The movement was seen by his companion, who started with a stifled cry of alarm. Taras, seeing me, spoke a few low words of remonstrance to his friend that seemed to say: "What are you afraid of? It's only a poor, miserable waif." Then, recognizing me at a second glance, he exclaimed softly in English:

"Ah, it is you!"

"Yes, me—the kipper," I tried to say, but my voice was thick with feverish agitation and my words unintelligible.

"You have come to tell us that it is all right," he said, adding, after he had given this explanation to his friends, "it's very good of you," and he nodded at me again with that kind smile that had wrought such a mysterious effect upon my nature.

Just then Drigo whistled softly from the side door of the Joy, and Taras hurried his friends forward, leaving me there with more happiness in my heart than I had felt in the whole of my life.

I waited on the landing until they had all filed into the Joy. Then I slipped past the closed door and ran across to the archway in Sweet Apple lane opposite the house. I knew that there was no accommodation for the party in the Joy, and that as soon as the escaped men had changed their clothes they would come away. As there was no other way but through Sweet Apple lane they must pass me, and I should see Taras once more.

I had stood there not many minutes when I heard a glass crash in the Joy, and the next moment there was a deep thud as if some one had thrown himself against the door; then there followed a stifled cry, the shuffling of feet and the sound of heavy blows. These sounds left me in no doubt as to what was going on in the bar of the Joy. In Shadwell one hears the noise of fighting every night. But I could hardly believe that Drigo and Putty were the attacking party. The latter I knew to be a coward and feeble as well, being sodden with drink. Taras, I felt sure, could defend himself against half a dozen such men as he, and timid as his friends might be it was not likely that they would stand aside and make no effort to aid him. I had no fear for him, but rather a savage exultation in the belief that he would thrash his enemies and punish them according to their deserts. It occurred to me that he had discovered Drigo's treachery and was now giving him a lesson not to be forgotten, and with a burning desire to hear him howling for mercy I ran across the road and put my ear to the door.

I ran across the road and put my ear to the door.

The fight was over already. I could hear no sound save a faint whispering and occasionally the shuffling of feet, and even these indications of movement within ceased after awhile, leading me to believe that the whole party had retired into the room behind the bar. I could not make it out. There was no swearing, no altercation, nothing but silence. It was the strangest way of concluding a fight or a quarrel that I had ever heard. What did it mean? Had Taras killed Drigo by some terrible blow of that strong arm and were they all silenced by the fear of alarming the police? That seemed to me the most plausible explanation.

I betook myself hurriedly to the dark archway as I heard a grating of the lock in the side door of the Joy, and almost immediately afterward I saw the three escaped friends of Taras come up from Ferryboat lane. I recognized all three as they passed the archway. They walked in haste. I thought then that they might be in search of a doctor, but they never returned. After a time I ventured down the alley. There was no light to be seen through the fan light of the side door, and all was silent as the night. I hung about the place in vague perplexity, unable to leave it, expecting every minute some further development of the mystery.

At 7 o'clock, when it was broad daylight, the front door of the Mariner's Joy opened, and Putty came out and took down the shutters. He had not a scratch on his face. While he was thus engaged Drigo appeared, and he also showed no sign of having been in the fight. He spoke to Putty and then walked off along Sweet Apple lane. Putty went in and reappeared, sweeping away the fragments of broken glass. Then for the first time a terrible fear that Taras had been killed in the fight took hold of me and shook me like an ague. But I did not know what to do. I was like one paralyzed—incapable of action. I never thought of going to the police. What use if Taras was dead? Besides, from the earliest days of my recollection, I had regarded the police as my natural enemy—the enemy of all outcasts and homeless wretches like me.

But after a time I caught sight of Drigo returning down Sweet Apple lane with a loaf under his arm and other provisions in his hands. Then, desperate with this newborn fear, I stepped into the road from the doorway where I had been crouching and stopped him.

"Where is he—the big man with the fair beard?" I asked.

"Why," said he in his broken English, and with a grin on his hateful face, but not a sign of embarrassment or surprise, "he went away with his friends hours ago."

"That's a lie," said I; "only three men have come out of the Joy in the night, and those are the three who went into it with you and the man with the fair beard."

"I won't contradict a lady, but if he didn't go away with his friends he is in the house now, and if you are still in doubt *you had better come in and see.*"

The words I have underlined he whispered with such a fiendish grin that there was no mistaking his meaning. If he had said plainly, "Come in and share the same fate as the man with the fair beard," the threat would not have been more obvious.

"Will you come, Beauty?" he added with a sneer.

I made no reply, and he went on to the Joy with a derisive chuckle.

It was not the fear of death that made a coward of me; my life was too wretched and hopeless to be cherished. It was just the dread of personal violence and physical suffering; that's all. But in the course of the morning I grew apathetic under the sense of weariness and dejection. "If the man with the fair beard is killed," I said to myself, "I may as well be killed, too, and be done with it for good and all."

And with this thought I crossed the lane and pushed open the swing door of the Joy

CHAPTER III.

A STRANGE VOICE.

There was no one in the bar of the Joy, but I heard the low murmur of voices in the room beyond; so my courage holding out I went behind the bar counter, right up to the open door, and looked in. The shutters were still closed, but by the light that came in through the bar windows I saw Drigo and Putty sitting face to face at the dirty table, with pipes in their mouths and a can of drink between them, playing cards. The air was thick with smoke, but it was clear enough that no one, dead or alive, was in the room but those two.

Without looking at me Putty, sorting his cards, asked me what I wanted, embellishing the question with a few foul words. His calmness astonished me.

"I want to see the fair man," said I sullenly.

"Then you'll have to wait till he comes back."

"He ain't gone out, and you know it. I ain't took my eyes off the door since he came in this morning at half past 2."

"Oh, very well. If he isn't gone out, you'd better look about here and find him. Two for his bloomin nob," he added, addressing Drigo as he turned up a card.

On the ground floor there were but those two rooms, the bar and the parlor. To find Taras I must look in the rooms above. My retreat would be cut off if I went up stairs, and if Taras was murdered and lying there I knew well enough that I should never be allowed to tell the tale. But I took Putty at his word without hesitation, and prepared for the worst made my way down the side passage to the stairs, and after assuring myself that the cupboard under the stairs was empty, save for a little coal piled in one corner, and that the passage itself contained nothing, I went up to the story above with a faltering step, quaking with the double terror of finding Taras dead and of hearing the stairs behind me creak under the pursuing feet of his murderers. I passed from room to room, laying my hand against the wall for support, my heart ceasing to beat whenever a rotten board creaked under my foot.

The three rooms that composed the flat were absolutely empty; there was nothing above but the rockloft. To reach that I had to ascend a ladder and creep through the trapdoor. But I did it, though I expected never to come down again.

The loft was empty and thick with the unstirred dust of years. I descended the ladder and went down stairs, too bewildered by this mystery to reason upon it. The two men were still playing in the den behind the bar; they had not troubled themselves to follow me.

"Well, ha' you found him?" Putty called out, hearing my step.

"He ain't there," I answered stupidly.

"Preaps he's made o' glass, as you didn't see him along of his friends and can't see him nowheres about the house."

"I wouldn't give him up," sneered Drigo. "Come and sit down with us till he comes back."

"Oh, if you're a-goin to stay, you ken give the bar a bit of a clean up. "There's all them pots"— Putty broke off short as if he had received some silent admonition from Drigo.

I went behind the counter and began to put it in order mechanically, for my thoughts were now occupied in solving the mystery of this disappearance. I asked myself if at any time during my watch I had given away to fatigue and dozed. No; I had sat down only for a few minutes, and certainly I had not lost consciousness then. I felt that it was an impossibility for Taras to have passed me without my perceiving him. Had they thrown his body in the river? No! In the silence of the night I should have heard the door in Ferryboat alley open a second time as I had heard it the first, nor could a heavy body have been carried down the alley without the scuffling of feet being audible. Besides, the risk was one which Putty, I knew, had not the courage to run. And their composure now was not consistent with their having done a dangerous deed, though Drigo might very well have counseled Putty to assume indifference in order to avert suspicion which might have led me to communicate with the police.

The most reasonable conjecture I could form was that Taras had actually left the Joy with his friends and had turned down to the water instead of accompanying them into Sweet Apple lane. He might have ordered the waterman to return, and so got away. If this were really the case, he might return as Drigo had intended not that his word was to be taken in earnest his whole tone was ironical and indicative of double meaning. But the hope that Taras still lived and might return put new life into me, and I went about my work behind the bar with such alacrity that I think the men inside conceived I was trying to make amends for my misbehavior. At any rate, after a long silence, in which they cast furtive glances at me every now and then their suspicion relaxed, and they entered heartily into a dispute over some trick which one had played with the cards while the other was not watching, and this led to their devoting more attention to their game.

I had a row of washed glasses on the bar and was standing in front of the parlor door wiping them when my sense of hearing gradually took recognition of a sound which did not come from the men at my back. The silence of my occupation allowed me to listen and yet continue working. The sound was very faint. Its regularity attracted my attention. One does not notice the single chirp of a sparrow, but if the chirping is continued persistently for any length of time it never fails to excite attention. It was just the same with this sound, which I noticed after awhile occurred in this way, with regular intervals between:

"Tap, tap, tap—tap, tap—tap, tap—tap, tap—tap, tap—tap," and so on over and over again.

I looked round the bar for an explanation. I saw no vibrating bottle on the shelves such as the sound seemed to indicate. There was no wind to shake the yellow curtain against the front window. It seemed to come from the old disused beer engine before me, and I touched one of the handles to see if it was loose. The rattle it made under my hand was answered almost immediately by a similar rattle, and then the engine itself seemed to be whispering with a human voice.

The glass nearly slipped from my hand, but I recovered my presence of mind in an instant and went on polishing the glasses till a new dispute arose within over a false cut. Then I touched the handle again, and again the rattle was echoed by another, and as I strained my ears I heard the whispering sound once more. The engine was articulating words, but so faintly that I caught but the last three, and they were

——"for God's sake!"

My hair seemed to crisp up on my head as I listened. The voice was awful to my ignorant, superstitious mind. I thought the dead was speaking to me. Then on a sudden my reason suggested a natural explanation of the mystery—the voice came through the pipes from the cellar.

I had not before thought of the cellar, for the simple reason that I had forgotten its existence. Five years before it had been closed, for a motive which I shall presently explain, and since that time no one had entered it. The beer was no longer drawn from the cellar, but from the casks set up behind the bar, and the trap between the entrance and the bar, through which the casks used to be let down into the cellar, had been screwed down and formed part of the floor over which we walked daily

Now I recollected that the carpenter had been in the Joy the day before and had doubtless withdrawn the screws and made the flap practicable for descent. Even now as I glanced at the floor, I failed to see any difference in its appearance or any sign of the trap having been moved. The sand with which the floor was strewn had been carefully rubbed into the cracks so as to completely conceal the opening. But Taras was down there—I felt sure of that—and as if to confirm it the tapping recommenced.

"Tap, tap, tap—tap, tap—tap—tap, tap, tap—tap, tap—tap."

But now the sounds seems to my excited imagination terribly loud, causing every muscle in my body to contract with the dread of being heard by Putty or the quicker witted Drigo. What signal could I make to let Taras know that I had heard him and that he was to cease tapping the pipe? It occurred to me that if I could hear his voice through the pipe he could hear mine, but I dared not approach my lips to the engine, and still less answer the whisper, for the machine was in full view of the men in the parlor. The tapping continued—still more audibly it seemed to me. I must stop it, even if I killed every hope I had raised, by replying to his signal with the handle. Going close to the engine and laying my hand on the handle to pull it down and open the valves, if it would, I said in a loud voice:

"I'm done now, bloke, and I'm a goin. Will you give me something for a bit of grub? I ain't eat nothin today."

He had some coppers on the table that were won from Drigo, and he threw a few on the floor with some brutal words. I picked them up without a reply, but as I turned to go I had the gumption to say in a moody tone.

"I shall kum after dinner and see if he's back—that fellow with the beard. He's took my fancy awful."

I went out with the fierce determination to keep the spirit of that promise. I would see Taras, but by means they little dreamed of for all their villainous craft.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WHAT OTHERS SAY.

BLOOD POISON

BODY COMPLETELY COVERED WITH A RASH AND RED BLOTCHES.

EVERYTHING ELSE FAILED BUT

LIVURA CURED.

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LIVURA M'F'G. CO.,

GENTLEMEN:—"My little girl had **Blood Poison; her system was all run down, her body was completely covered with a rash and horrid red blotches, owing to the intense itching she could not sleep. Her digestive organs were in a very** bad condition; **she complained of pain in the limbs and we were very much alarmed about her. We tried everything** we could think of but **nothing had the desired effect until we found PITCHER'S LIVURA. She had not been taking LIVURA more than one week when her eyes looked natural again, her appetite improved, and before the second bottle had been used, the rash and blotches disappeared, the itching left,** and she is now **PERFECTLY WELL and has gained flesh. All due to**

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The Great Skin Cure.

Cures Eczema, Salt Rheum, Pimples Ulcers, Itch, and all affections of the skin. Heals Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, etc. Sold by all Druggists, or by mail. **Price 35 Cents.**

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SULPHUR BITTERS

IT WILL drive the humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by **IMPURE BLOOD.** They can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier, Sulphur Bitters.

TRY A BOTTLE TO-DAY.

Why suffer with Boils? Why rave with that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain with **RHEUMATISM?** Use Sulphur Bitters. They will cure you where all others fail. The dose is small—only a teaspoonful. **TRY IT** and you will be satisfied. The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has **SAVED HUNDREDS.**

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure. Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

Sulphur Bitters will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; **IT WILL CURE YOU.**

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

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DON'T DELAY TAKE **KEMP'S BALSAM**

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Easily Taken Up

Cod Liver Oil as it appears in Scott's Emulsion is easily taken up by the system. In no other form can so much fat-food be assimilated without injury to the organs of digestion.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites has come to be an article of every-day use, a prompt and infallible cure for Colds, Coughs, Throat troubles, and a positive builder of flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

Scott's Emulsion is for sale by E. S. Craig.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

For sale by Morganthaler & Heister Massillon.

THE LAKE ROUTE TO THE WORLD'S FAIR VIA PICTURESQUE MACKINAC.

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Be sure and get your tickets by the **QUEEN and CRESCENT and E. T. Va. & Ga. Rys.** *It won't cost you any more. You will get there quicker.* You will meet and travel with the very best class of people. Your surroundings will be as luxurious as money can procure. We have five complete and really magnificent trains running daily between CINCINNATI and ST AUGUSTINE. These trains are the only **Complete Vestibuled Trains** from Cincinnati to the **SOUTH.** You will save nearly half a day in time. This line **is 110 Miles Shortest.** There are no extra charges on limited trains and you get the best to be had. **DON'T** pay the same price and put up with inferior service. For rates or further particulars address D. G. EDWARDS, G. P. Agt. **Q. & C. Route,** Cincinnati, O. or ask your home Ticket Agent for ticket via **QUEEN and CRESCENT ROUTE.**

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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MT. EATON.

R. A. Lucas and wife attended the funeral of Mrs. McDonald, in Wooster, last Wednesday.

Philip Roth returned home from the World's Fair, Monday evening.

The corn crop is being harvested and is reported very poor around here

Our base ball club crossed bats with a picked nine at Mayesville, Saturday, and was defeated by a score of 24 to 12.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tompson visited friends at Kochs, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs R A. Lucas entertained several of their friends from Orrville, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs S. A. Schlafly, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Klein and Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wampler went out nutting Saturday afternoon and brought home about three bushels of hickory nuts.

Miss Florence Loreaux, formerly of this place but now of Canton, is visiting in town.

Emanuel Hugneld raised his new barn Friday.

The Mt. Eaton schools will give an entertainment on Friday evening, the 27th, in order to raise funds to buy a library for the school.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Presbyterian church, will give an oyster supper on Saturday evening, November 4, for the purpose of raising funds to buy an organ for the Sunday school room

Married—At the M. E. parsonage at Mt. Hope, O, Sunday afternoon, Harmon N. Seuff to Miss Ida Graber, both of this place, after which they took the evening train for a ten days' trip to the World's Fair

The Rev. J. H. Beck, of Orrville preached the harvest home sermon in the Reformed church, here, Sunday morning, to a large audience.

Died—At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Ruch, Saturday evening, Mrs. Hanna Messner, at the age of 91 years. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

JUSTUS.

Farmers are busy husking corn.

Justus literary society will convene in the near future.

Dr. W. Lowe and bride have returned from a visit near Applecreek.

Candidates for county offices are frequently seen on our streets.

There will be preaching at the U. B. church next Sunday morning and evening.

W. M. Wanamaker, our wide awake operator, and wife have returned from the World's Fair.

I. J. Stuck, our wheat merchant, boasts of being the best hunter in town, having shot nineteen gray squirrels in that many minutes, recently.

A. C. McClintock, with his teamsters, Wilhelm Bros. and Books, is busily engaged cutting and shipping timber from the Grant woods, near Navarre.

The coal mines near town have all resumed operation again and are giving employment to many of our worthy and well to do citizens.

CRYSTAL SPRING TOPICS.

THE INDEPENDENT of a recent date stated that the various candidates circulated in Massillon. They have been very rare up this way with the exception of a few Democratic aspirants.

Quite a number of Crystal Springites attended the World's Fair the past month. Among the latest were W. A. Leonard and H. N. Platt. They report a good time with the exception of getting mixed up in the turnstiles once or twice and the bad luck Mr. Platt experienced on the midway in hiring too small a donkey for a ride in the streets of Cairo. Whether the little animal's back was too near the ground or Platt's limbs too fully developed is a question, but he says the people on the Plaisance as a whole are a very good lot. They refunded his money, saying that only those who ride need pay.

"Why Is He So Irritable?"

This question is often heard and nearly as often unanswered.

It is not always remembered, as it should be, that the occasion of ill temper and irritability is often to be found in the physical condition of the persons' affected. What is the use of trying to "harmonize" a man whose liver has gone back on him? If a man is tortured with rheumatism, how can he be expected to be affable and agreeable? Can a confirmed dyspeptic be expected to be cheerful and always ready to tell a funny story? The only way to remove the difficulty is to get at the cause. Dyspepsia, rheumatism, impure blood and liver troubles yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla; this is why it is an effective tranquilizer, a peaceful messenger and a preventative of domestic quarrels.

A Wonderful Engine.

Cannot be Surpassed:

An engine exerting surpassing power is always a source of wonder, and yet how many are entirely forgetful of the existence within themselves of an engine more powerful and enduring than any ever invented. Not perhaps until they experience irregular pulse, heart fluttering, tenderness in shoulder and arm, swollen ankles, asthmatic breathing, weak and hungry spells, smothering, short breath or pain in side, when its existence is no longer to be denied, as the possessor must know he has heart disease. Mrs, Le Bar, Fitchburg, Mich:, had heart disease fifteen years; had to hire house help; lived on liquid food, used Dr Miles' Heart Cure and all symptoms left her. Continued use cured her. Sold by Z. T. Baltzly on a guarantee, who will give you the Doctor's book, free.

50 Doses.—HONEY OF FIGS—50 Cents

"Honey of Figs" is a very concentrated extract of ripe California figs, etc.

It has no equal as a safe cure for Constipation, Colds, Fever, Nervousness, Inactive Kidneys, etc. Old folkks love it and children beg for more. Physicians give it in place of castor oil. Keep up with the times, and don't let any druggist sell you some syrup not half so good, on which he makes more profit. Demand Honey of Figs, made by the Fig Honey Co., and tell your neighbors how splendid it is. No other laxative ever sold so well or gave such satisfaction. Z. T. Baltzly, agent, Massillon, O.

The W. & L. E road is selling first class tickets to Chicago, good for ten days, for $9.10.

A Quarter Century Test.

For a quarter of a century Dr King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds, Trial bottles free at Z. T Baltzly's drug store. Large size 50c and $1.00

Perhaps some of our readers would like to know in what respect Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is better than any other We will tell you. When this remedy is taken as soon as a cold has been contracted, and before it has become settled in the system, it will counteract the effect of the cold and greatly lessen its severity, and it is the only remedy that will do this It acts in perfect harmony with nature and aids nature in relieving the lungs, opening the secretions, liquefying the mucus and causing its expulsion from from the air cells of the lungs and restoring the system to a strong and healthy condition. No other remedy in the market possesses these remarkable proprieties. No other will cure a cold so quickly For sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called kidney cures, but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters, and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c for large bottle. At Z. T. Baltzly's drug store.

Do You Raise Crops?

If you do, drop in and see THE INDEPENDENT'S Farm Ledger. Keep account of your time, oats, stock, wheat, and so on. It is a great work. Every farmer needs one. Price one dollar. But, by subscribing for the WEEKLY INDEPENDENT (either a new subscription or a renewal) you can get the Farm Ledger and the WEEKLY INDEPENDENT for one year for one dollar. Drop in and see this splendid premium. It is well designed for its purpose.

Daily Fair Excursions.

Beginning October 19, and continuing until October 30, inclusive, the Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling Railroad Company will sell excursion round trip tickets to Chicago and return at one fare for the round trip, from all stations, Lorain to New Philadelphia, inclusive. Tickets will be sold daily, good going on all regular trains Tickets sold on October 30 will be good to return until November 9, 1893,

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is gauranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Z T. Baltzly.

I was trouble with catarrh seven years previous to commencing the use of Ely's Cream Balm. It has done for me what other socalled cures have failed to do—cured me The effect of the Balm seemed magical. Clarence L Huff, Biddeford, Me.

"Despise not the day of small things" as the tiny pill (taken from a vial of Dr Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets) said to the 300 pound man, suffering from indigestion. As a gentle, thorough laxative these Pellets resemble Nature more closely in their action than anything before discovered. Business and professional men, whose habits are sedentary, need something of this kind to ward off sick headache, billiousness and dyspepsia, but which will not strain and rack the digestive organs as did the old fashioned pills. 25 cents per vial at all druggists.

Headache And Dizziness.

Frequent Causes of Apoplexy and Paralysis

The most recent and profound researches in this direction by specialists, have developed conclusive that the above disorders frequently result in death or permanent disability. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is the greatest remedy for either of these apparently insignificant causes. Nothing approaches it in merit. Mrs W. E. Burns, of South Bend, Ind., who had suffered from constant headache for three months, was cured by it. The daughter of Daniel Myers, Brooklyn, Mich., had been insane for ten years, and was having from 15 to 25 fits a day. Nervine cured her of both fits and insanity. Sold on a guarantee by Z. T. Baltzly. Get a book free.

SEE WHAT

The well known manager of excursions to Washington, California and the White Mountains, I. A. Whitcomb says: I have never had anything do me so much good as your Sulphur Bitters. It is the best spring medicine I ever used. I would advise all who suffer from biliousness and dyspepsia to use Sulphur Bitters, for I know they cured me.

Safe, Quick and Effective.

The valuable curative properties of Allcock's Porous Plasters are due to the employment of the highest medical and chemical skill. They are purely vegetable, and in ingredients and method have never been equalled; safe, quick and effective in their action; they do not burn or blister, but soothe and relieve while curing, and can be worn without causing pain or inconvenience

Do not be deceived by misrepresentation. All other so called porous plasters are imitations, made to sell on the reputation of Allcock's.

Ask for Allcock's and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR

It won't cost you one half as much. Do not delay. Send three 2-cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufman's great work, fine colored plates from life, on disease, its causes and home cure Address A. P. Ordway & Co, Boston Mass.

Is Your Tongue Coated,

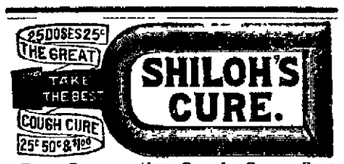
Your throat dry, and do you feel mean generally when you get up in the morning? Your liver and kidneys are not doing their duty. Why don't you take Parks' Sure Cure. If it does not make you feel better it costs you nothing. only guaranteed cure. For sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

Miles' Nerve & Liver Pills.

Act on a new principle — regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure billousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequalled for men, women children. Smallest, mildest, surest, 50 doses 25 cts. Samples Free, at Z. T. Baltzly.

After trying many remedies for catarrh during ast twelve years, I tried Ely's Cream Balm with complete success It is over one year since I stopped using it and have had no return of catarrh I recommend it to all my friends—Wilton T. Palm, Reading, Pa.

"During my time of service in the army I contracted chronic diarrhœa," says A E Bending, of Halsey, Ore. "Since then I have used a great amount of medicine, but when I found any that would give me relief they would injure my stomach, until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy was brought to my notice I used it and will say it is the only remedy that gave me permanent relief and no bad results follow." For sale by Morganthaler & Heister.



Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shiloh's Vitalizer SAVED MY LIFE. I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cts.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? Try this Remedy. It will relieve and Cure you. Price 50 cts. This Injector for its successful treatment is furnished free. Shiloh's Remedies are sold by us on a positive guarantee.

For Sale by Morganthaler & Heister

B. & B

Making the Dollars Go

as far as possible. That's what we're all thinging about these times— when dollars are so scarce and the wants and needs of the family great as ever

Have you ever thought about what a difference there is in prices and what a great amount can be saved by judicious and careful buying"

It's really surprising.

Note these.

Dress Goods Items:

1,000 yards fine all-wool Plain Black Ladies' Cloth, 40 inches wide, 30c a yard.

25 pieces fine White and Black Shepherd Check Plaids, 36 inches wide 25c a yard.

A big lot $1 00 all-wool Cloth Plaids, 50 inches wide. 50c a yard.

500 pieces bouble width American Suitings, 25c ones 15c a yard. 50c ones 25c a yard.

Rich and high-class Woolens— the choicest and best of the year's productions all bought at specially favorable prices and all for sale at less money than such qualities have ever been bought and sold.

An exposition of

Autumn and Winter

Wraps and Furs.

Our catalogue is ready for mailing. It's of interest to you and if you've not received a copy, write us for one.

BOGGS & BUHL,

117, 119, 121 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell NURSERY STOCK. We grow all the best varieties, old and new, replace all stock that dies, and guarantee satisfaction. Highest salary or commission paid from the start. Write for terms.
H. E. Hooker Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. Established 1835. Incorporated.

THE CLEVELAND
Shorthand
COLLEGE.

ALFRED DAY, - - - - - - Principal.
Only college in Northern Ohio devoted exclusively to Shorthand and Typewriting. Circulars mailed
The Cleveland Shorthand College Co. 64-66 Euclid Av.

Don't Fail to Read the Following:

You will observe that we are continually passing under a change. The seasons are not only changing, but the human system also, and new diseases are every year making their appearance. As the seasons, systems and diseases are new, it therefore requires a new plan of treatment to meet with success The former plan of treatment has been too harsh in the majority of cases; the constitution was unable to bear it. This is evident to the eye of the observer. For instance, 25 or thirty years ago it was a rare thing to see people rippled with rheumatism, paralysis, and many other diseases which come under our observation daily at present. What is the cause of this change? We answer, in many cases it is a harsh medical treatment on others, improper treatment of themselves.

You will agree with us that there is no subject of so much importance to the human family as that of health, and the best method of preserving it, or of restoring it in the case of illness. If it is simply in keeping with common sense to say that specialists who gives their undivided attention to the study and treatment of a certain class of diseases ought to succeed where practitioners in general practice may fail,

DOCTORS WOOD & BADGER,

—PERMANENTLY LOCATED AT—

452 Pearl St., Phone 1604. Cleveland, O.

Having devoted years exclusively to the study, Treatment and Cure of

CHRONIC DISEASES,

Treat with remarkable success

Diseases of the Eye and Ear, Throat and Lungs,

Goiter Neck, Nerve and Brain Affections,

CATARRH,

Diseases of the HEART, STOMACH, LIVER and KIDNEYS, Painful Affections of the Bladder, with difficult Urination speedily cured; Chronic Constipation, Piles, Cancers, Epileptic Fits, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Asthma, Hay Fever, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Dropsy, and all Skin and Blood Diseases.

Special Attention Given to Diseases of Women and Children.

All Chronic Diseases made a Specialty. Private matters strictly confidential.

OVER 15,000 CASES

Have been treated by the Doctors in the last five years, and but one of the vast number to whom they have promised relief have died. The doctors offer $500 to anyone who can show a better record than this, and they offer the same to anyone who can excel them in locating diseases. Thousands who have been under their treatment will vouch for their skill and success in treating Chronic Diseases,

We would say to the Afflicted that their New Plan of Treatment is a Perfect Success.

REFERENCES:

Rev John Gordon, Ovid; Mrs. F. A. LaBrush, George Rutterwick, Mrs. C. E. Cheeney, Mrs J D Graw, Erastus Peterson, Mrs. H Bennett, J. Dowdy, F. S Ernest, Mrs L. D. Udell, and Miss Hattie Anderson, of Greenville; Rev Mrs. S. Perry, Lansing; Mrs. H. C. Klackin, Lansing, S. & C Klackin, Lansing; Mrs Rev. C. Baildon, Chicago; James Dickson, Saginaw, Willard Shuttuck, Justice of the Peace, Saginaw; Henry Miller, Saginaw; Daniel Ryan, Flint, D. W. Richard, Flint; Eliza E. Short, Mrs. S. Turner, Flint; P. A Skinner, Flint, Amelia A Newman, Battle Creek; Elder Freeman, Flint; Mrs Sarah Ceasset, Battle Creek, D C Leonard, Baltimore, Kathrine Riley, Otsego Lake; Dan Ludwig, St. Louis Robert Jamison, Bay City, Henry Estel, Lansing; Mr Waterbury, Battle Creek; Rev, John Gordon, Detroit; Jersomes, Elmira; Rev. L. C. Blum, Chicago; Mrs. Sheisley; Gould, Quincy, Elder MerWood, Constantine; Mrs. M. L. Evans, Constantine; Mr. and Mrs C C Coffman, Coldwater; George Stray, Girard, Rev S.T Lame, Fort Clinton, N. B., Mrs C. E. Buch, M D. Findlay, Rev. L. J Chase, E. Cleveland, Rev. C A. Gullford, Columbus Rev. Charles Cleveland, Judge Slow, Judge Lissel, Findlay, Sumner Howard, attorney, Flint, Mrs. S. Camoran, Mrs. W. E Foster, Findlay; Mrs. Edith Snyder, Findlay.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.

FINDLAY, O., Feb. 22, 1892

MR EDITOR—Please publish the following: This is to certify that I have been troubled with female weakness, falling of the womb and weak lungs for four years I was treated by eminent physicians, and received little, if any, benefit; when I consulted Dr. Wood he told me without asking any questions or making an examination, as others had, just how I was and how I felt, better than I could have myself. I was astonished at the accuracy with which he had described every symptom as the disease progressed. I thought if his treatment was equal to his diagnosis he could certainly help, if not cure me. I have been using his treatment six weeks, and the result far exceeds my expectation. Where I was weak I am strong. Those organs that were displaced have resumed their natural position. My lungs and, in fact, my whole being is renewed. My friends are surprised at my speedy recovery, and I am delighted to be well again. I will recommend Dr. Wood to all ladies with any female complaint. His medicines do just as he recommends them.

MRS. W. E. FOSTER

HAPPY AGAIN.

FLINT, Sept. 13, 1892.

I have been afflicted four or five years with catarrh, rheumatism and general debility, and unable to do any work. I employed Dr. Wood and I am happy to say that in six weeks of his treatment I am able to perform as hard a day's work as ever I could, and I am as hale and hearty as ever. Many in this vicinity are astonished at the happy results of his treatment. He warrants his medicine to do the work, and I can cheerfully recommend him to the afflicted. DANIEL BRYANT.

HEAR WHAT THE GERMANS SAY.

One of Dr. Wood's cards was handed me by a German minister. After looking it over I asked him if he knew anything personally of Dr. Wood. He said he had been compelled to leave the pulpit on account of throat trouble. He had been to three hospitals and treated with five or six different physicians here in Cleveland, without any relief. He finally consulted Dr. Wood, at 452 Pearl street, and took treatment; and after ten days he was free from throat trouble, and could talk all day without inconvenience. With the card and the minister's recommendation, I decided to see him. When I called he said at once he could help me In a few days I had improved so much that I procured treatment for my daughter, Miss Shaaf, who had catarrh, throat and lung trouble In about two weeks her cough loosened and ceased, and she is much improved in every way. She does not look like the same girl. We feel confident that he can do all for us that he claims

SOPHIA SHOENHOLTZ,
No. 8 Ward street, city.

CLEVELAND, April 22, 1893.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 7, 1893.

This is to certify that I have been afflicted with sore eyes a good many years. I tried many different remedies and I employed different physicians without getting relief. I had almost given up all hopes of ever getting cured. I employed Dr. Wood, and I must say I was happily surprised at his treatment. With about six months' treatment my eyes were entirely well and my general health is improving.

ELIZABETH TURNER

THE PEOPLE OF OHIO

Can say of This Gentleman

As They Can of Washington of Old. Rev. S. T. Lane Has Been in the Ministry in the State of Ohio for 45 Years, and is Well Known Throughout the State, His Christian Character is Beyond Question.

FINDLAY, O, April 16, 1892.

To whom it may concern:

I have been afflicted fifteen years with erysipelas and dropsy. During all these years I was treated by some of the most skillful physicians in the state and still grew worse. I could not rest day or night, my limbs were swollen and scarlet. My wife had sent for our son in Iowa, expecting that my days were few I consulted Dr. Wood and was surprised when he said he could cure me. After taking two weeks' treatment I was better than I had been in fifteen years. When my son arrived I was able to go to church to his astonishment. After three months I am entirely well. My daughter, Mrs. Beech, was troubled with female weakness and deafness and unable to get around but little of the time. She had been to Toledo to the hospital six months, and was treated by other eminent physicians and all told her that her only hope was to submit to an operation which she refused to do. She commenced Dr Wood's treatment and in four months she discharged her girl and took charge of her house, which she had not done in years. She is as happy a woman as there is in Findlay. I cheerfully recommend Dr. Wood to the afflicted as a skillful physician and a christian gentleman.

REV. S. T. LANE, Port Clinton.

A SUFFERER.

CLEVELAND, July 1, 1893.

I desire to add my testimony to many others as to what Dr. Wood did for me. For a number of years I had been a victim to neuralgia in its worst forms and had consulted many physicians and taken their treatments and other remedies that were recommended to cure, without receiving any benefit, I had become so debilitated some of my friends thought I would go insane and I found such would be the case. I called on Dr. Wood, February 28, and consulted him about my case, I took his treatment and at the end of two months was cured. I was to happy a man to believe it, and have waited until this date and now feel it my duty not only to those suffering from neuralgia but as a token of gratitude to the doctor to say that as he has cured me of neuralgia he can cure any case.

WM THIELE,
Minnie street.

FLINT, MICH, Sept. 13, 1878.

I have been afflicted more or less for ten years with that terrible disease, catarrh. My lungs became badly affected so, much that two physicians gave me up as consumptive—that my case was incurable. About two months ago I found one of Dr. Wood's cards in my buggy. His explanation of catarrh on his card hit my case exactly, though he says there are many forms of catarrh, and I thought if a man could explain a case so perfectly, I could trust to his treatment. I have been unable to do any work in over a year. Now I have entirely recovered I feel like a new man, I consider him a public benefactor, and would advise the afflicted to give him a trial

M. D. ROSS.

Still enjoying good health at this date March 3rd, 1893.

☞ Dr. Wood, of Cleveland, who has been stopping at the Hotel Conrad for the last five days, his parlors being thronged with patients desirous of seeking relief, while many others have been unable to get in to see the Doctor, he was requested to remain a few days longer which he did, and many from Canton requesting him to stop at that place which he has decided to do. He will visit Canton, Thursday, October 26, and remain 5 days only. The doctor can be consulted at the Hotel Yohe, Room 2; both day and evening.

No Money Required of Responsible Parties to Commence Treatment.

DOCTOR OTTMAN.

Formerly of New York, now of THE FRANCE MEDICAL and SURGICAL INSTITUTE, Columbus, O., by request of many Patients and friends has decided to visit

Massillon, Wednesday, Nov. 22nd

Consultation and Examination Free and Strictly Confidential in the Private Parlor of the Conrad Hotel, one day only.

The Doctors describe the different diseases better than the sick can themselves. It is a wonderful gift for any one to possess. Their diagnostic powers have created wonders throughout the Country.

The Electropathic Treatment for all forms of Female Diseases, and the treatment Seminal Weakness, Loss of Manhood and Errors of Youth, is recognized to be the most successful method ever discovered as used by Drs. France & Ottman.

DR. OTTMAN, TREAS. FRANCE

FRANCE MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE, 38 and 40 W. Gay St., one block north of State House, Columbus, O. Incorporated 1886 Capital $300,000.

DRS. FRANCE and OTTMAN, of New York, the eminent Specialist, on account of their large practice in Ohio, have established the France Medical Institute, where all diseases will be successfully treated on the most Scientific Principles. The Institute has for its faculty a corps of recognized specialists, each eminent in his profession Their long experience in the largest hospitals in the world enables them to successfully treat all forms of Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases, also Diseases of the Eye and Ear.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES—Drs. France and Ottman, after years of experience, have discovered the greatest cure known for all diseases peculiar to the sex. Female diseases positively cured by the new remedy, Olive Blossom The cure is effected by home treatment. Entirely harmless and easily applied. Consultation and Correspondence Free and Strictly Confidential

They have attained the most wonderful success in the treatment of Catarrh, stomach Kidney, Bladder, Nervous, Chronic and Special Diseases of men and women. Drs. France and Ottman after years of experience have perfected the most infallible method of curing Vital Drain in Urine, Nocturnal Losses, Impaired Memory, Weak Back, Melancholy, Want of Energy, Premature Decline of the Manly Powers those terrible disorders arising from ruinous practices of youth, blighting the most radiant hopes, rendering marriage unhappy, annually sweeping to an untimely grave, thousand of exalted talent and brilliant intellect. A Perfect Restorition Guaranteed. Bring sample of urine for chemical and microscopical examination

☞ Cases can correspondence confidential Treatment sent C. O. D to any part of the U. S. List of 100 questions free Address with postage, DR FRANCE, Columbus, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE

TO—

INVALIDS.

Why will you suffer longer from Chronic Female Troubles and long-standing diseases, when

Mrs. Dr. Harkey-Adams

Has proven beyond a doubt that she can and does cure every case that will accept her treatment and carry out her instructions and directions?

Mrs. Dr Harkey-Adams

CURES

After all others Fail

Mrs. Dr Harkey-Adams' great experience and success in the largest institutions in this country, is a positive guarantee that those who seek relief at her hands will not be disappointed, as thousands of ladies are today well and happy, performing their daily duties with ease and in good health, shedding happiness over the household, which, a few months ago, was all gloom and misery. A sick mother, wife or sister, casts a shadow of gloom over the best and happiest family.

Mrs. Dr. Harkey-Adams, the woman's friend and most successful lady physician in the world positively cures all Female Diseases, and diseases of girlhood and childhood in less time than any other physician living. Cases that other physicians have neglected and kept along for months and years she cures in a few weeks. She seems to know exactly what a woman's system needs, and gives it at once If there is a displacement she restores it at once, and removes inflammation, and cures ulceration without caustics or pain, and positively removes cancers and tumors without the knife or loss of blood. Superfluous hair, birthmarks, discoloration of the skin, bad complexion, and affections of the heart, lungs, liver, kidneys and blood and nervous systems, cured in the shortest possible time, by her home improved methods, with but little trouble or expense.

Mrs. Dr. Harkey-Adams was educated especially for the medical profession; her father being a well known English Lutheran clergyman, she had many advantages early in life, and inherited those high moral sentiments which have marked her great success throughout her professional life

While Mrs. Harkey-Adams makes a specialty of female diseases and diseases of children, yet she treats all diseases of the Blood, Nervous System, and diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys If afflicted, call and see her

Address all letters to

Mrs. Dr. Harkey-Adams

WILL VISIT

Massillon, O., Monday, Nov. 20.

OFFICE—Hotel Conrad.

Canton, November 18 and 19.

OFFICE—Hotel Barnett

Consultation and advice free, and confidential correspondence with ladies solicited

Mrs Dr. Harkey-Adams,
NEWARK OHIO.

Election Proclamation

Notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of Stark county, Ohio, that they meet at the usual place of holding elections in their respective townships, precincts and wards, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1893,

then and there to elect by ballot, according to the constitution and laws of Ohio, the following State, District and County officers

One person for Governor.
One person for Lieut. Governor.
One person for Supreme Judge.
One person for Treasurer of State.
One person for Attorney General.
One Person for Member of Board of Public Works.
One person for Food and Dairy Commissioner
One person for Senator.
One person for Common Pleas Judge.
Two persons for Representatives.
One person for Probate Judge.
One person for Sheriff
One person for Treasurer.
One person for Prosecuting Attorney.
One person for Commissioner.
One person for Infirmary Director

And also votes "yes" or "no" on two proposed Amendments to the Constitution.

The following is the apportionment of Jurors to be returned by the Trustees of the several Townships and Councilmen of the wards and cities, for the year 1894, to the clerk of the common pleas court, on or before the 10th. day of November, 1893:

Alliance—1st ward, 6; 2nd ward, 6; 3rd ward, 6; 4th ward, 6; 5th ward, 5; 6th ward, 4. Bethlehem, 9; Canton, 9 City of Canton—1st ward, 10; 2nd ward, 15; 3rd ward, 14; 4th ward, 12; 5th ward, 12; 6th ward, 12; 7th ward, 19; Jackson, 7, Lawrence, 16; Lake, 9. Lexington, 6; Marlboro, 7. Massillon—1st ward, 10; 2nd ward, 9; 3rd ward, 13; 4th ward, 5; Nimishellen, 13; Osnaburg, 9; Paris, 11; Perry, 8; Pike, 6; Plain, 14; Sugar Creek, 11; Sandy, 6; Tuscarawas, 12; Washington, 7

Given under my hand, at the City of Canton, this 1st day of October, A. D. 1893

CHARLES A. KRIDER,
Sheriff of Stark County, Ohio.

Times for Holding Courts of Common Pleas in the Ninth Judicial District, 1894.

The undersigned Judges of the Courts of Common Pleas in the Ninth Judicial District, do hereby fix and order the times for holding said Courts in the several Counties of said District for the Judicial year 1894, as follows, to wit:

Ashtabula, January 8, March 12, October 22.
Geauga, January 8, March 12, October 22.
Lake, February 12, April 16, November 26.
Columbiana, February 5, April 30, October 1.
Carroll, February 12, May 14, November 12.
Stark, January 8, May 7, September 24.
Mahoning, January 8, May 7, September 24.
Trumbull, February 5, May 21, October 15.
Portage, January 8, May 7, September 24.

Said Courts to open at ten o'clock a m, October 17, 1893.

D. W. CANFIELD,
WM. P. HOWLAND,
JOSEPH R. JOHNSTON,
T. I GILLMER,
GEO. F ROBINSON,
ISAAC H TAYLOR,
THOS. T. MCCART,
N. B. BILLINGSLEY,
Judges of said District.

THE STATE OF OHIO, } ss.
STARK COUNTY, }

I, Olive M Coxen, Clerk of the Common Pleas court in and for the County and State aforesaid, certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the written order fixing the day of the commencement of each term of the Common Pleas Courts in each County of said Ninth Judicial District, for the year 1894.

In witness whereof I hereunto (SEAL) subscribe my name and affix the seal of said Court this 17th day of October A D, 1893.

OLIVER M. COXEN, Clerk

Times for Holding Circuit Court, A. D. 1894.

STATE OF OHIO, }
FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT, }

It is ordered that the terms of the Circuit Court of the several counties in said circuit for the year 1894, be fixed as follows, to-wit:

Fairfield County on the 9th day of January and the 11th day of September.
Richland County on the 23rd day of January and the 25th day of September.
Wayne county on the 13th day of February and the 2nd day of October.
Stark county on the 27th day of February and the 9th day of October.
Knox county on the 13th day of March and the 16th day of October.
Licking county on the 20th day of March and the 23rd day of October.
Muskingum county on the 3rd day of April and the 30 day of October.
Morgan county on the 17th day of April and the 6th day of November.
Ashland county on the 24th day of April and the 13th day of November
Holmes county on the 1st day of May and the 20th day of November
Coshocton county on the 8th day of May and the 27th day of November
Tuscarawas county on the 15th day of May and the 4th day of December.
Perry county on the 22nd day of May and the 11th day of September.
Morrow county on the 29th day of May and the 11th day of December.
Delaware county on the 5th day of June and the 18th day of December.

Said terms to begin at 9 o'clock a. m, September 19, 1893.

CHARLES FOLLETT,
JOHN W. JENNER,
JULIUS C. POMERENE,
Judges.

THE STATE OF OHIO, }
STARK COUNTY, } Fifth judical circuit

I, Oliver M. Coxen, clerk of the circuit court, fifth judicial circuit, within said county of Stark, certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the written order fixing the time of the commencement of each term of the circuit court in each county in said fifth judicial circuit for the year 1894.

OLIVER M COXEN, Clerk.

Legal Notice.

The undersigned, as executor of the will of Jesse J. Call, late of Stark County, Ohio, now deceased, will pursuant to the terms of said will, offer for sale at public auction on the premises on

Thursday November 9th at 1 O'clock p. m.

the certain real estate owned by said Call at his death, consisting of 191 and 59 100 acres in all made up of the entire north west quarter of section five (5) in Pike township, in said county, containing 161 and 16-100 acres; a tract adjoining of 4 and 39-100 acres in the middle part of the west part of the north east quarter of the same section, and another tract adjoining of 23 and 16-100 acres in the middle part of the south part of the south east quarter of section thirty-two, (32) in Canton township in said county, be these tracts more or less, and subject to all legal highways and including also a roadway as said estate owns the same, leading from a point near the south east corner of said section five (5) south easterly to the public road. These premises lie 6 miles south of Canton, 7 miles east of Navarre and 2 miles west of North Industry The same will be sold either as an entirety or in parcels which ever way will fetch the most money There will be reserved from the sale the use of one set of buildings until April 1st next and also the wheat now growing on the premises.

Terms of sale one-third cash on day of sale, balance in two equal payments at one and two years with interest from the day of sale and secured by mortgage on the premises.

DAVID MURRAY,
Executor.

MASSILLON, O., Oct. 9th, 1893.

Everything -:- Ready

For you now in Winter Goods,

TAILORING,

Clothing and Furnishing Goods

Cheaper than any store in Stark county.

GIVE US A CALL.

HOOKWAY & FOLTZ

22 and Main St. Massillon O

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